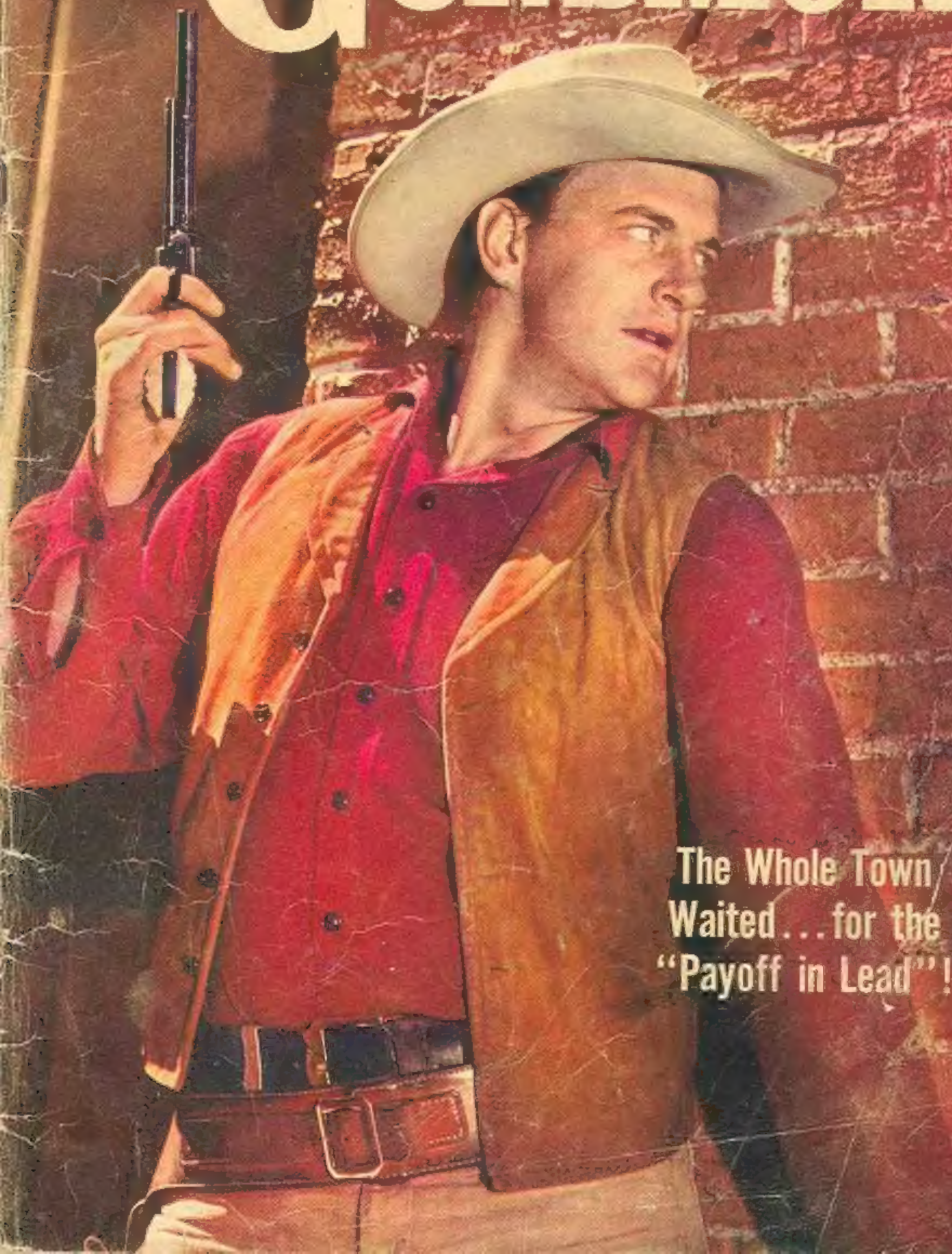


DELL

DEC.-JAN.
Still 10¢

GUNSMOKE



The Whole Town
Waited... for the
"Payoff in Lead"!

HAPPY DREAMS



...of a real
Roy Rogers
Christmas



JUST LOOK AT THESE WONDERFUL TOYS AND COWBOY HATS, BOOTS, GUNS AND CLOTHES. EVERYTHING IS BRANDED WITH MY OFFICIAL DOUBLE R BAR LABEL. BETTER MAKE SURE YOU HAVE SOME OF THIS GEAR ON YOUR CHRISTMAS LIST. SHOW THIS PICTURE NOW TO MOM OR DAD SO THEY'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO TELL SANTA.

Roy Rogers

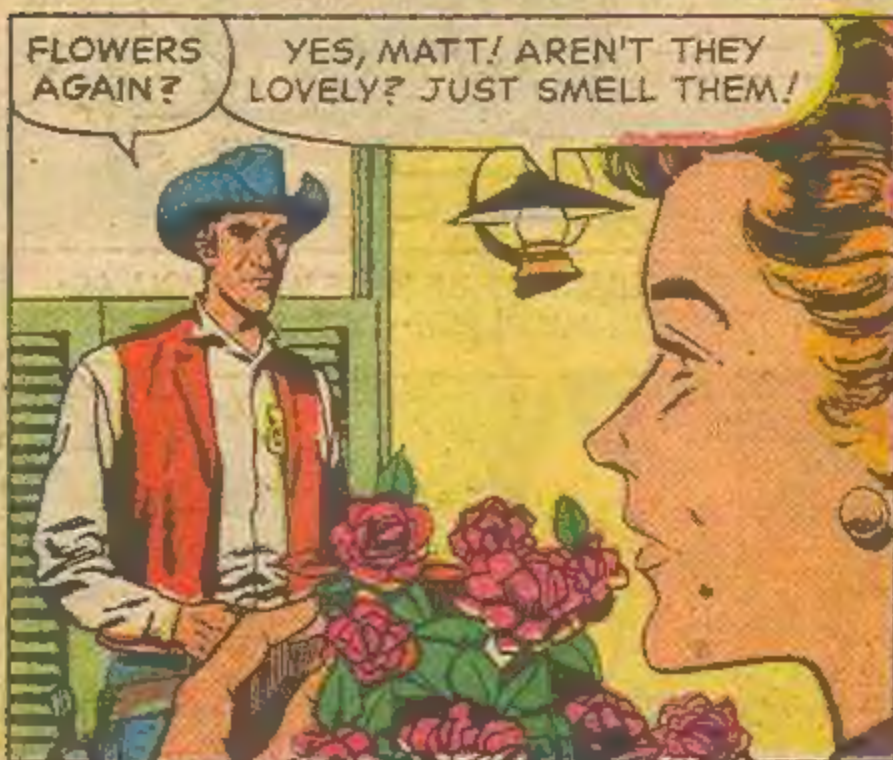
LOOK FOR MY DOUBLE R BAR BRAND

slippers • action toys • banks • bed spreads • billfolds • belts • books • boots • chap-vest sets • chuckwagons • gloves • guns • guitars • hats • holsters • horseshoe sets • jackets • jigsaw puzzles • jeans • lanterns • lunch kits • jewelry • pajamas • paint and crayon coloring sets • pencil tablets • records • robes • raincoats • ranch models • Roy and Trigger models • shirts • school bags • saddle seats • slipper socks • slacks • stuffed toys • suits • sweaters • tents • toy stagecoaches • ties • watches.



GUNSMOKE

THE FRIENDLY ENEMY



POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y.
 GUNSMOKE, No. 12, Dec.-Jan., 1959. Published bi-monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.
 George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Paul R. Lilly, Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-Pres.-Advertising Director; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. Second-class mail privileges authorized at New York, New York. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Canada 60c per year; foreign subscriptions \$1.00 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y. Copyright © 1958, Columbia Broadcasting System, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Printed in U.S.A.

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DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS



HOW ARE YOUR FLOWER GIFTS DOING, WORTH?

JILER, I RECKON THEY'LL TAKE EFFECT TODAY OR I DON'T HAVE MARSHAL DILLON'S NUMBER FIGURED!



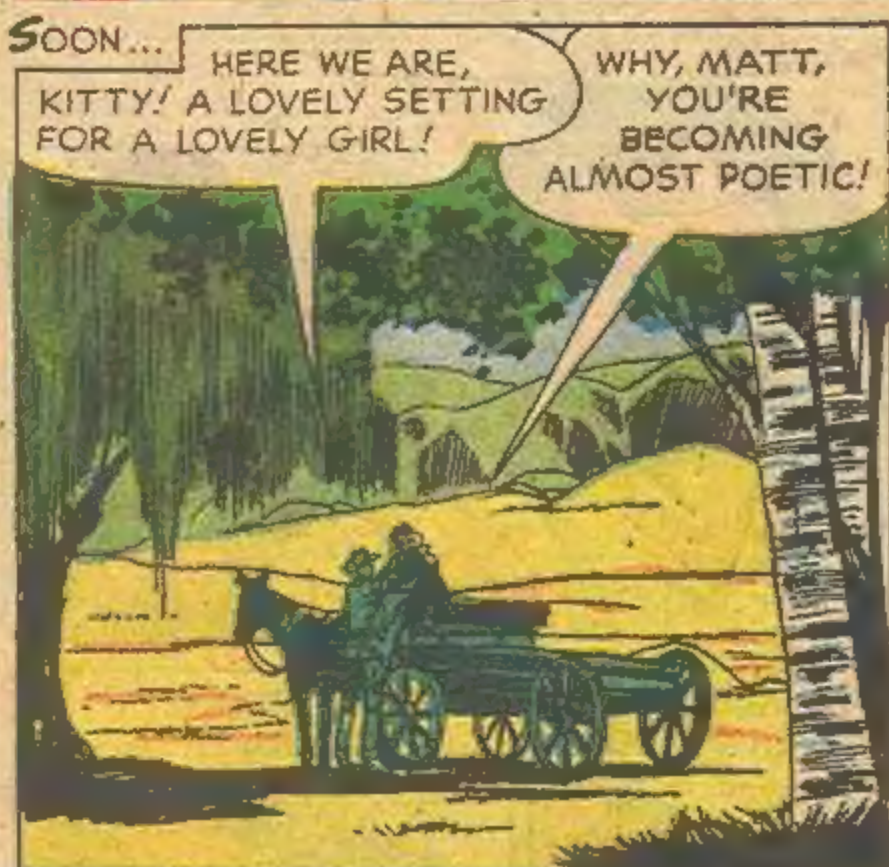
KITTY, I'M THINKING OF TAKING A FEW HOURS OFF NOW! HOW ABOUT PACKING A LUNCH AND RIDING OUT TO GLISTENING POOL?

A PICNIC, MATT? SOUNDS LIKE FUN!



WELL, SEEMS THE MARSHAL IS GETTING A MITE WORRIED ABOUT HIS MYSTERIOUS COMPETITION!

AND I'VE A WAY TO GIVE HIM ANOTHER JOLT!



SOON...

HERE WE ARE, KITTY! A LOVELY SETTING FOR A LOVELY GIRL!

WHY, MATT, YOU'RE BECOMING ALMOST POETIC!



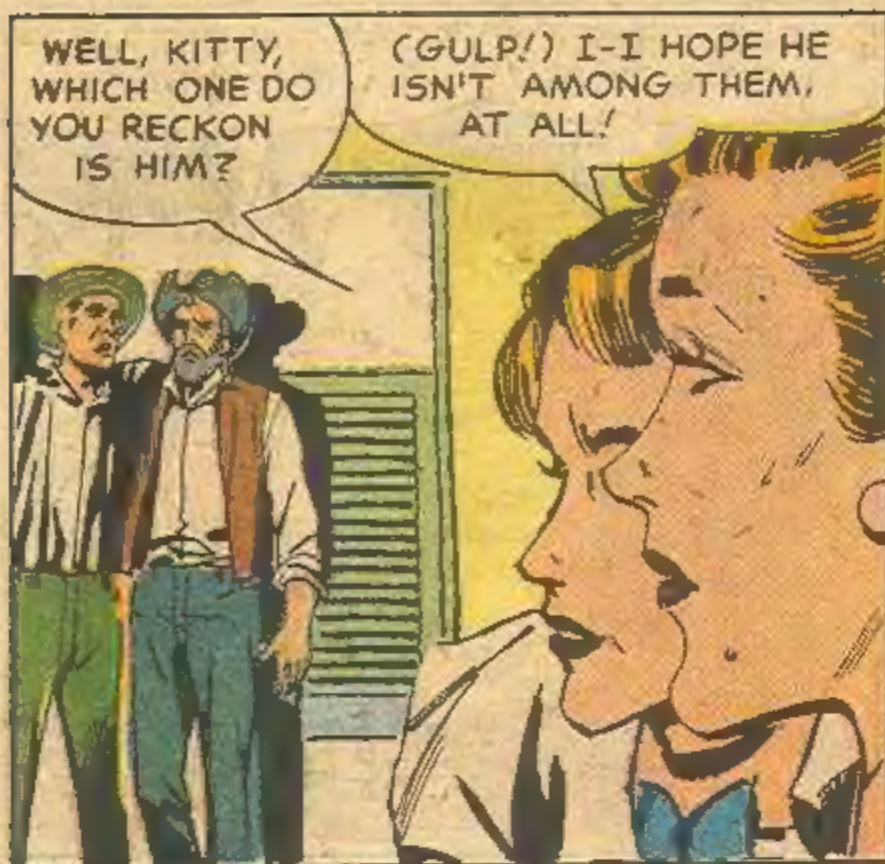
WHAT IS THAT?

WHY, IT'S FOR ME, MATT!



"SINCE I COULD NOT BE HERE WITH YOU, ACCEPT THESE IN MY PLACE---YOUR ADMIRER!"









FIRST TIME
I'VE SEEN
ANYONE
FLOOR
DILLON!

I'VE LEARNED BOXING BACK
EAST! MAKES ME MORE THAN
A MATCH FOR A ROUGH-AND-
TUMBLE FIGHTER LIKE HIM!



HOPE I HAVEN'T HURT YOU, MARSHAL!
THE TOWN NEEDS A GOOD LAWMAN LIKE
YOU! IT'S JUST THAT I DON'T LIKE
PEOPLE PUSHING ME AROUND!



HERE'S THAT GUNBELT
YOU WANTED! NO HARD
FEELINGS?

NO---NONE!



NOW, MISS KITTY, I WAS ABOUT TO
ASK YOU IF I COULD TAKE YOU TO
THE DANCE TOMORROW NIGHT!

YOU MEAN
THE BIG
BARN
DANCE?



YES! I WAS HOPING IF NO ONE *ELSE*
ASKED YOU, MIGHT I HAVE THE PLEASURE
OF ESCORTING YOU TO THAT
SQUARE DANCE?





RIGHT, BECAUSE WHILE MARSHAL DILLON IS SQUARE DANCING IN THAT HALL, WE'LL BE TUNNELING FROM ITS CELLAR INTO THE BANK NEXT DOOR!

AND THE BEAUTY OF IT ALL IS THAT NOT ONLY WILL WE KNOW THE MARSHAL IS OUT OF THE WAY, BUT THE MUSIC WILL DROWN OUT THE SOUND OF OUR DIGGING AND BLOWING THE BANK SAFE!



THE NEXT EVENING...

CHESTER DIDN'T MIND WATCHING THINGS FOR ME, KITTY, SO I CAN SPEND THE WHOLE DANCE HERE!



THEN LET'S NOT WASTE A DANCE, MATT!



MEANWHILE, BELOW THE DANCE HALL...

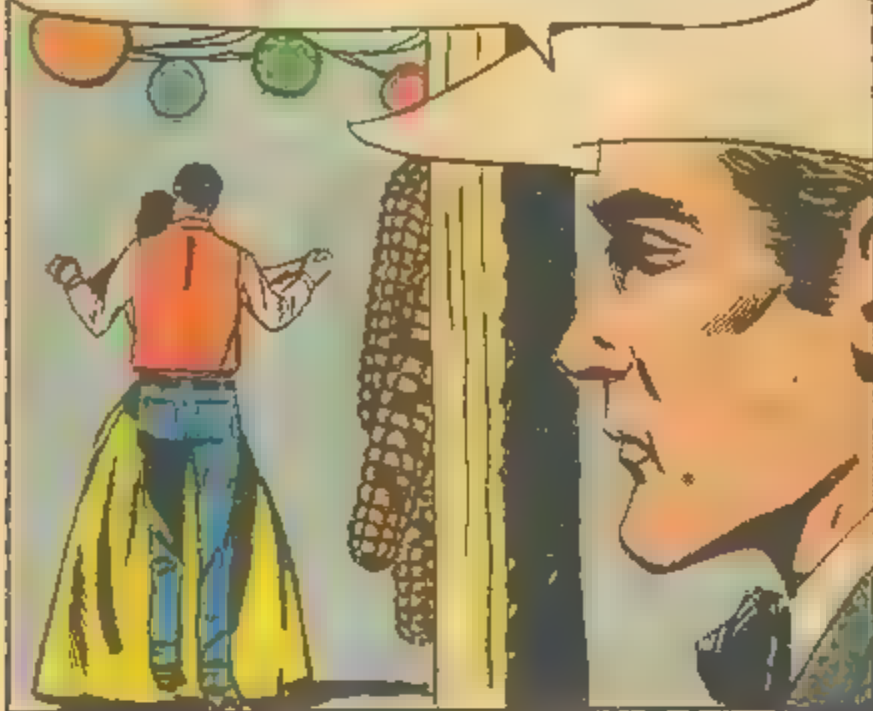
LUCKY THE EARTH IS SO SOFT! WE SHOULD COME UP INTO THE BANK IN HALF AN HOUR AT THIS RATE!



KEEP DIGGING! I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOOKSEE UPSTAIRS AND MAKE SURE OUR DANCING MARSHAL IS STILL STOMPING OVERHEAD!

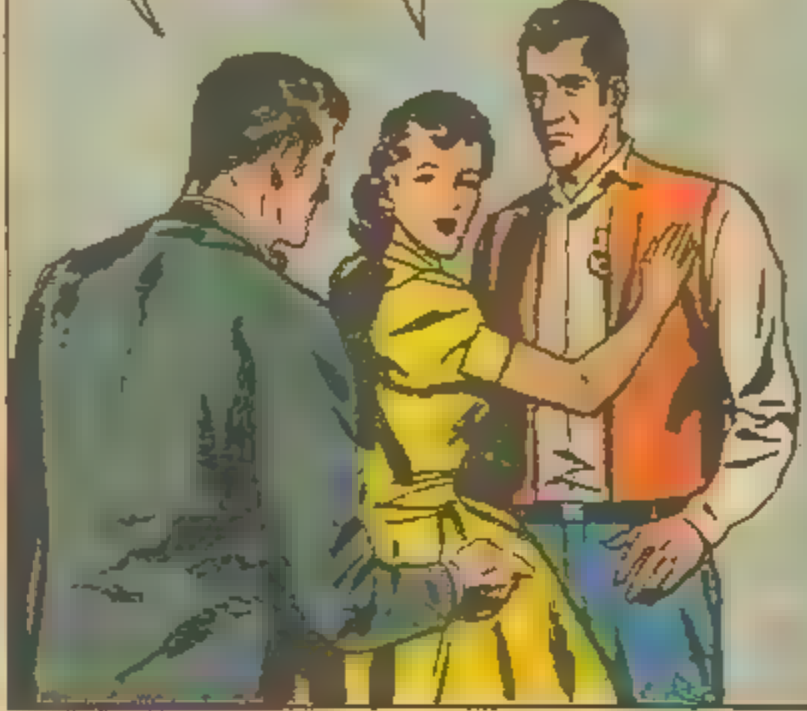


YES, DILLON LOOKS PRETTY BUSY!
WELL, A LITTLE COMPETITION IS SURE
TO KEEP HIM PINNED HERE ALL NIGHT!



MAY I?

CERTAINLY, WALT! I KNOW
MATT WON'T MIND!



I JUST CAME FOR ONE DANCE---
BUT IT HAD TO BE WITH YOU!



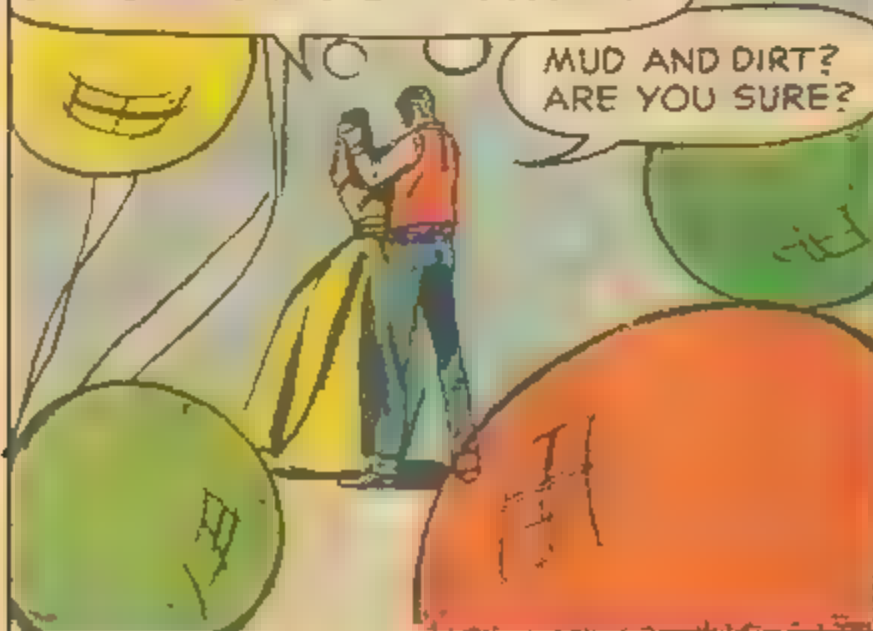
YOU CERTAINLY
ARE A FINE
DANCER!

THANK YOU, MISS KITTY!
JUST PRACTICE, BUT NOW
I'LL LET THE MARSHAL HAVE
SOME MORE PRACTICE!



MINUTES LATER...

YOU KNOW MATT, SOME-
THING PUZZLED ME
ABOUT WALT! HE'S A REAL DUDE, BUT
HE CAME HERE WITH MUDDY BOOTS AND
DIRT ON HIS JACKET SHOULDER!



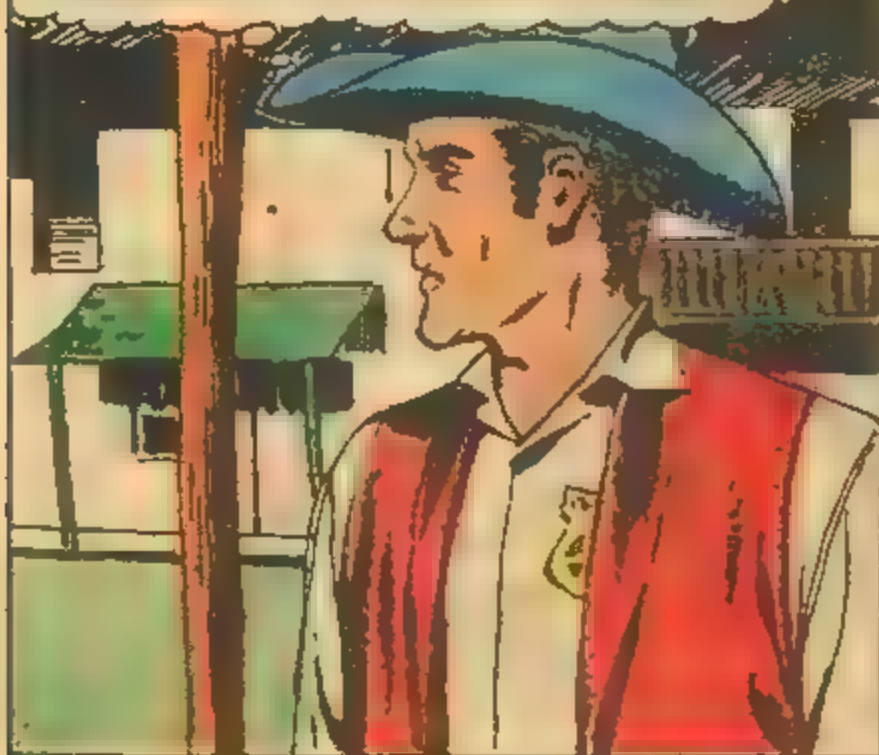
MUD AND DIRT?
ARE YOU SURE?

ABSOLUTELY! NOW WHERE
WOULD A MAN GET SO
DIRTY BEFORE COMING
TO A DANCE?

EXCUSE ME,
KITTY, BUT THAT'S
WHAT I AIM TO
FIND OUT!



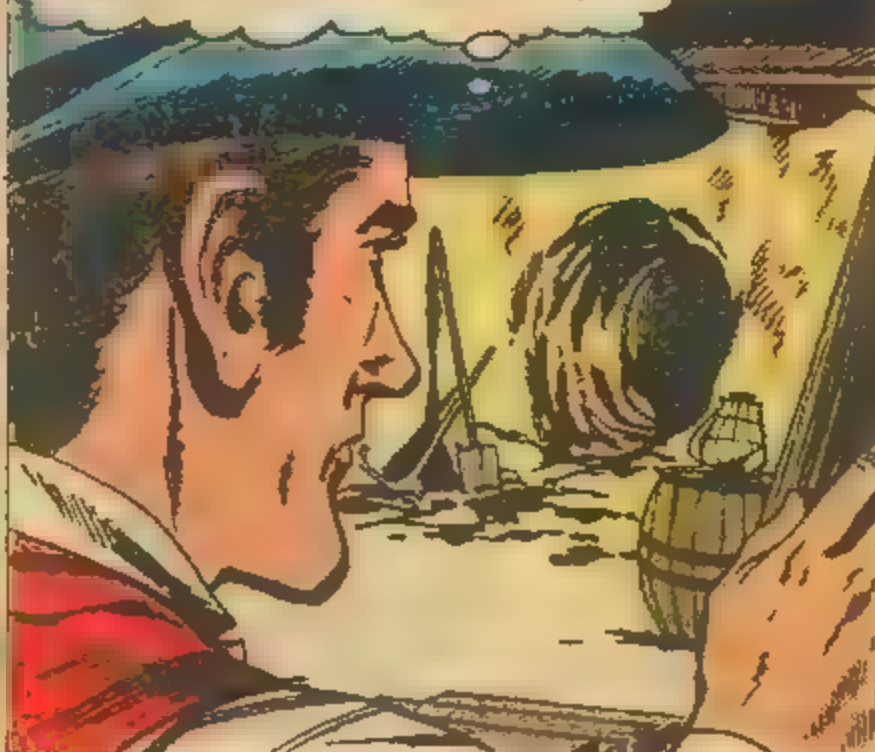
GONE!---WELL, I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND
AND SEE IF I CAN LEARN ANYTHING!



WHAT IN THE WORLD---SOMEONE MUST BE
IN THE CELLAR WHERE THAT LIGHT'S
COMING FROM!



SO THAT'S HOW WORTH GOT DIRTY---
TUNNELING INTO THE BANK!



SWIFTLY, MATT DILLON RACES AROUND TO
THE REAR OF THE BANK...

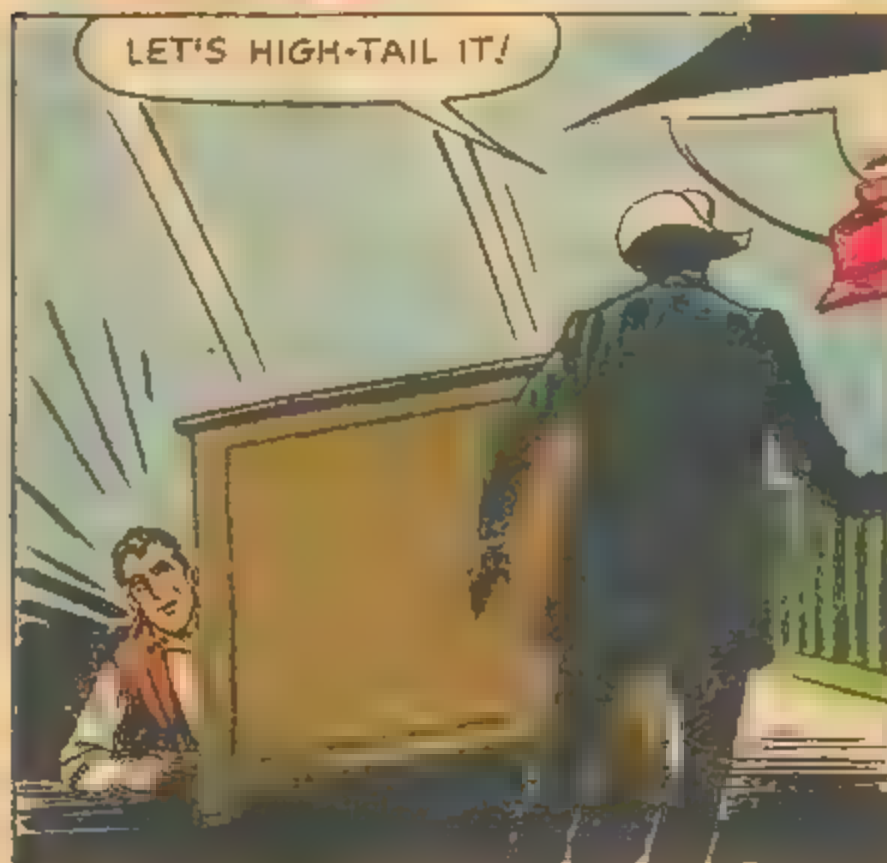
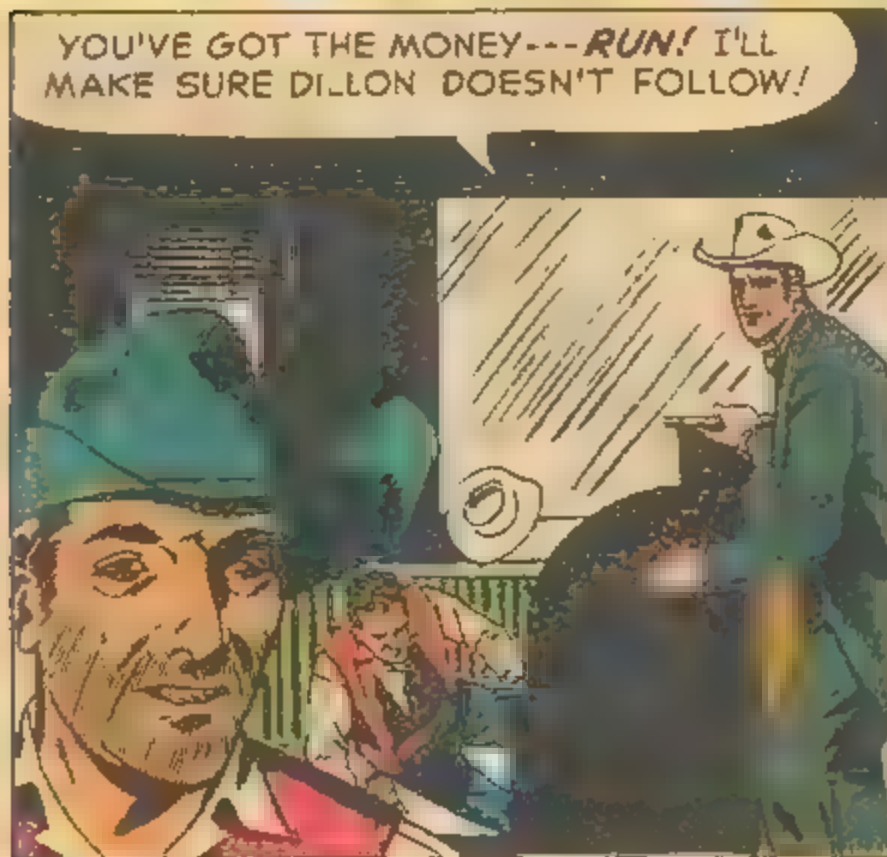
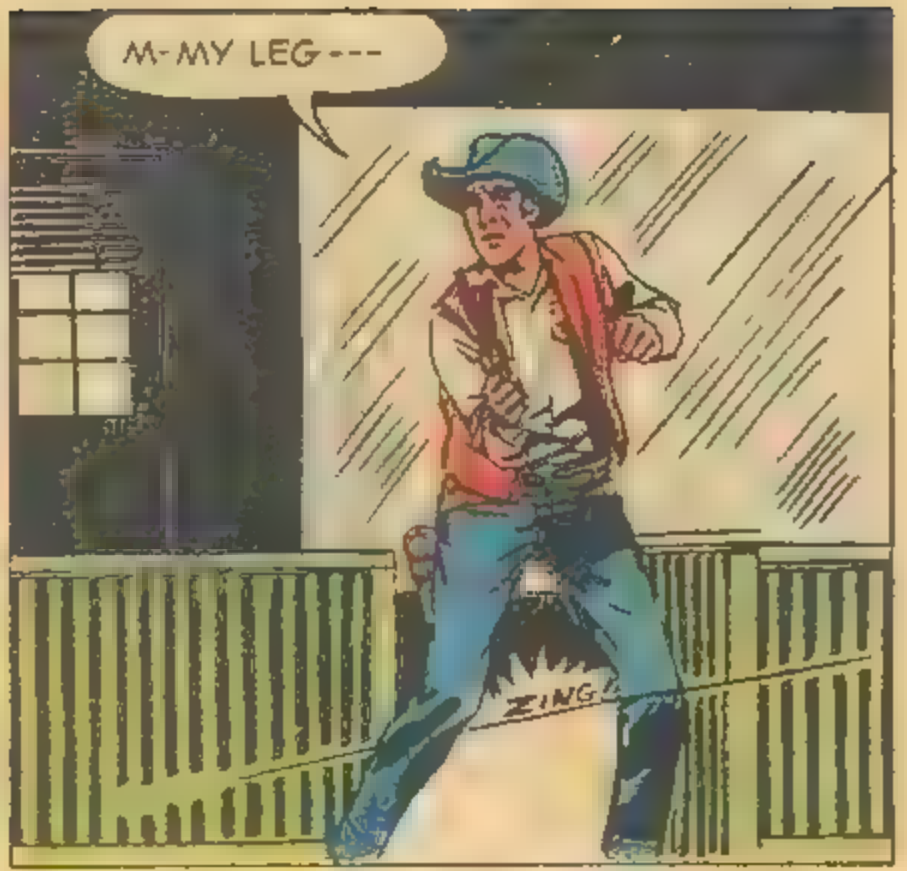
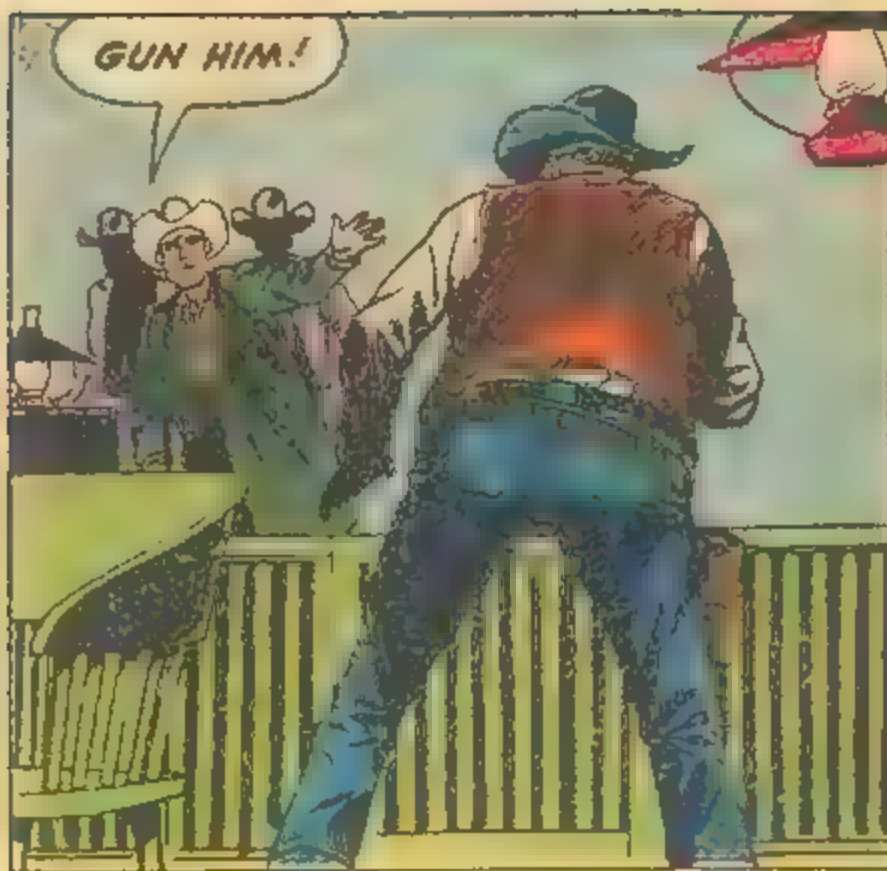
THEY PROBABLY HAVE SOMEONE ON GUARD
AT THE TUNNEL END, BUT I'LL USE THIS
PASSKEY AND HOPE I GET INTO THE
BANK IN TIME!

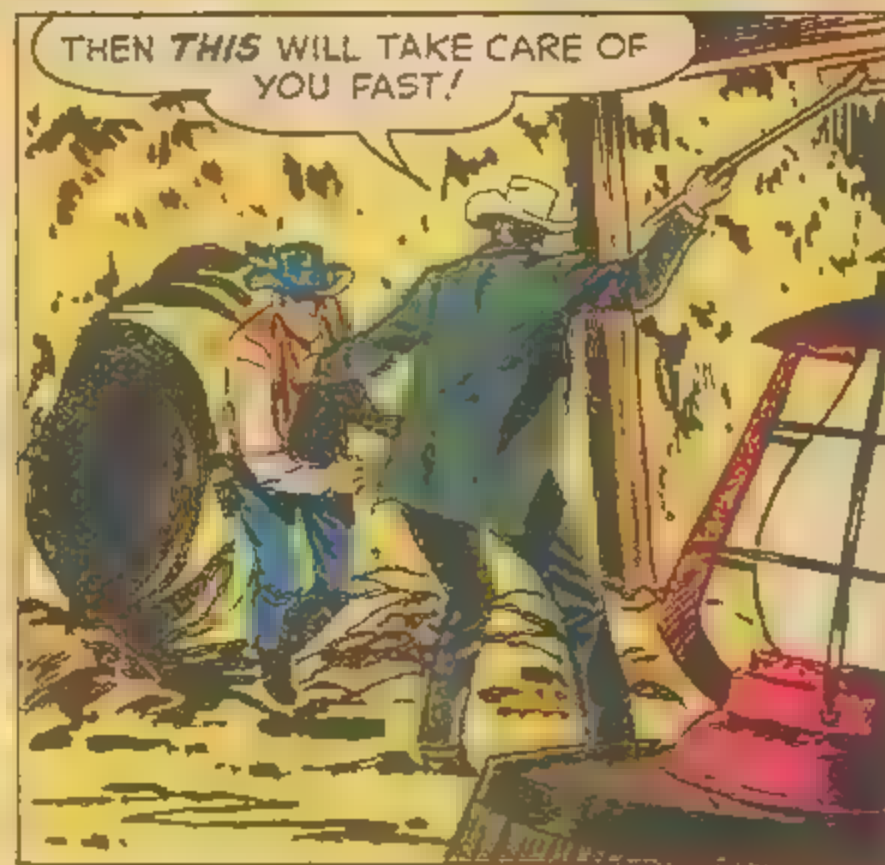
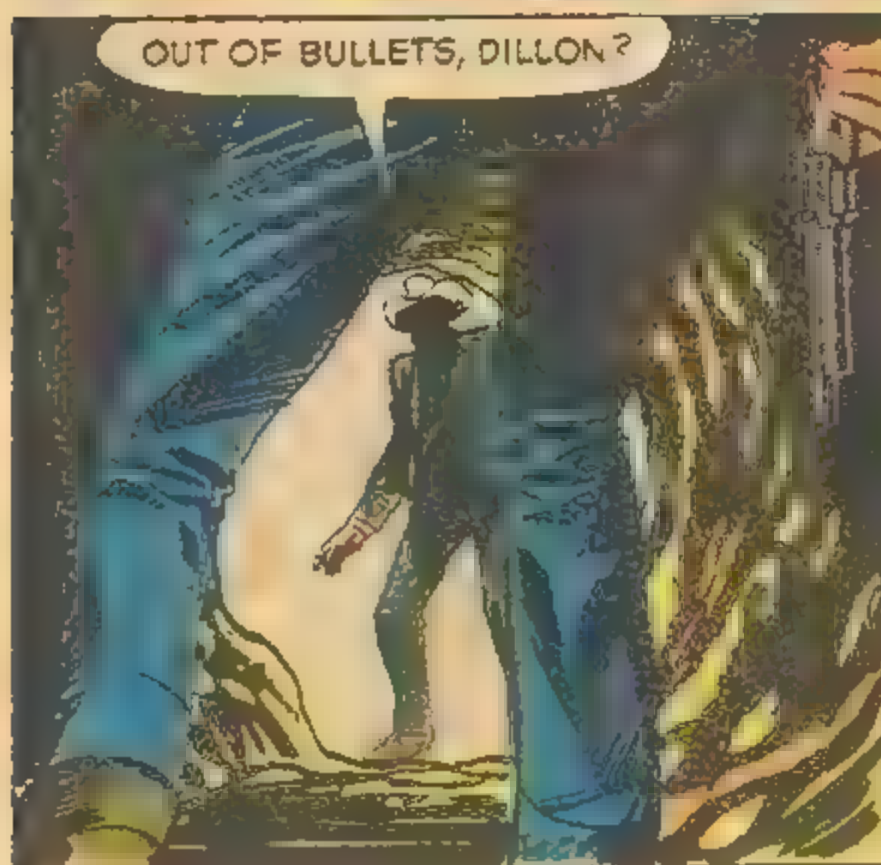
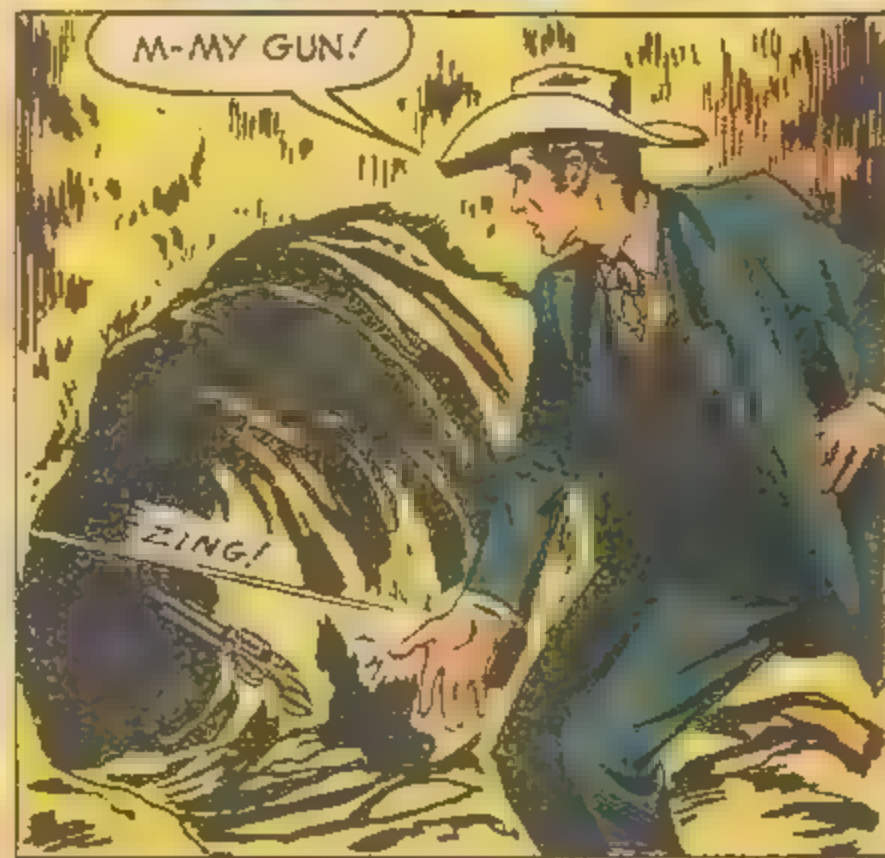
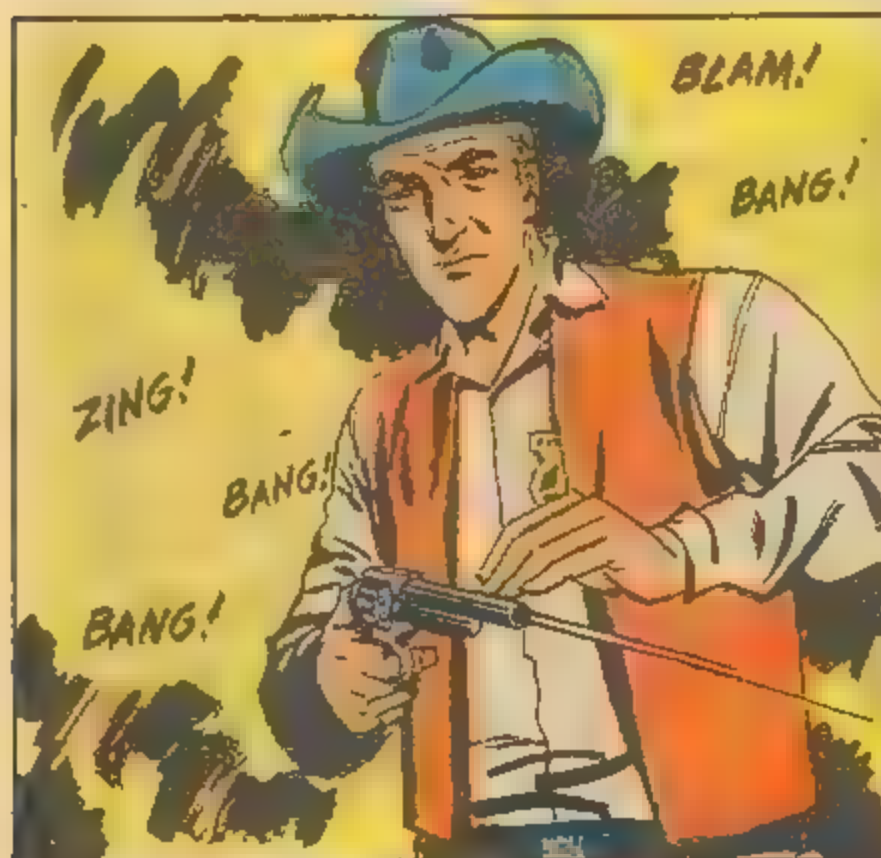
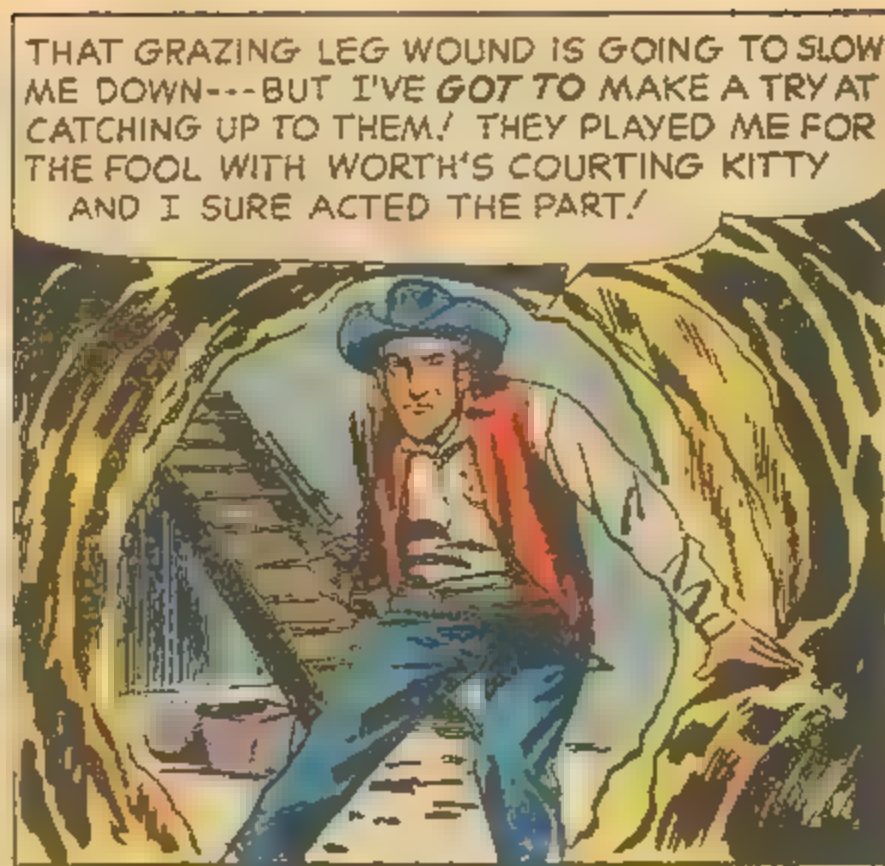


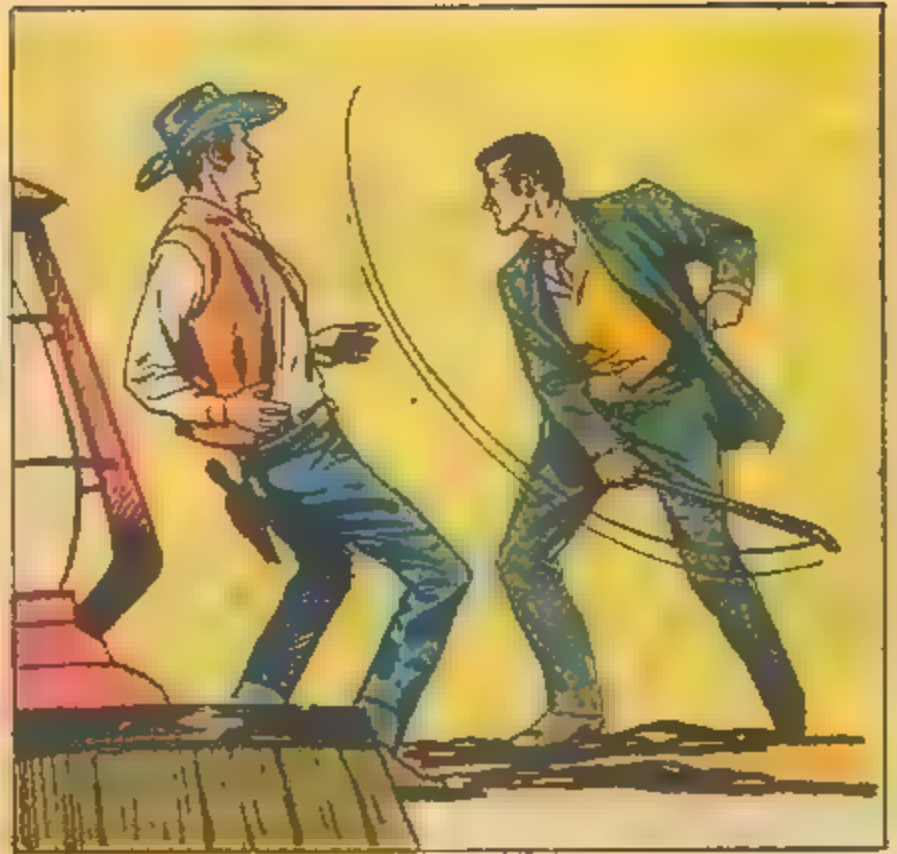
ALL RIGHT, GENTS, REACH!

DILLON!









OWW!

REMINDE ME TO SEND YOU
FLOWERS!



THIS WHITE STETSON OF HIS MAY HELP
ME CORRAL THE REST OF HIS FRIENDS!

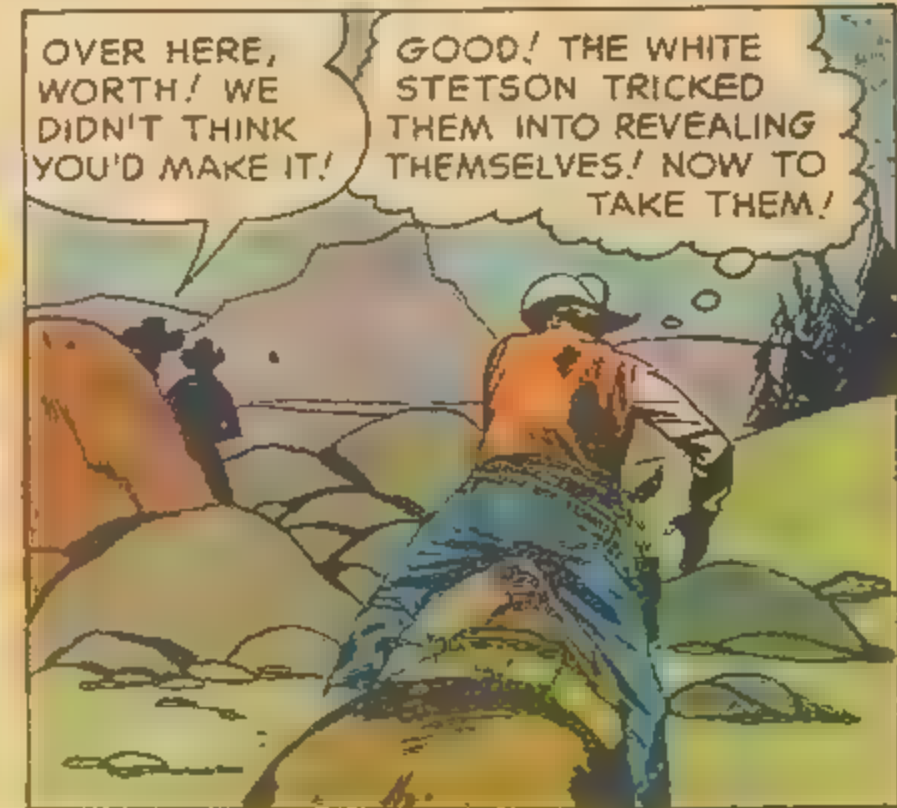
TYING UP WORTH, MARSHAL DILLON LEAPS
ONTO HIS HORSE!..

MINUTES LATER, JUST BEYOND DODGE..



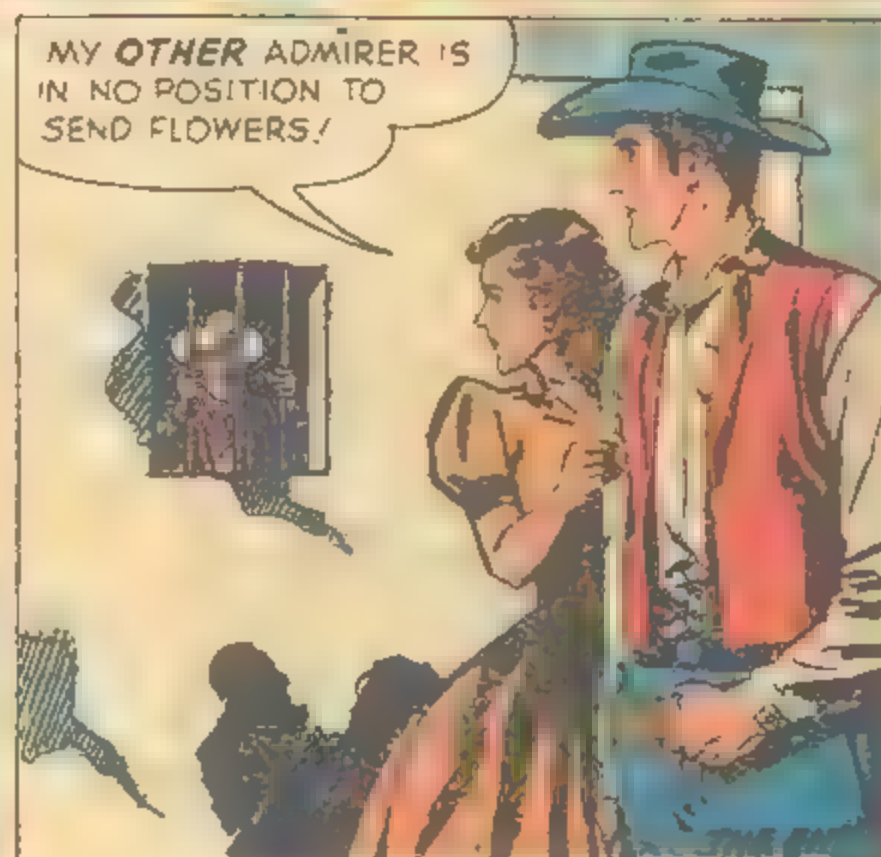
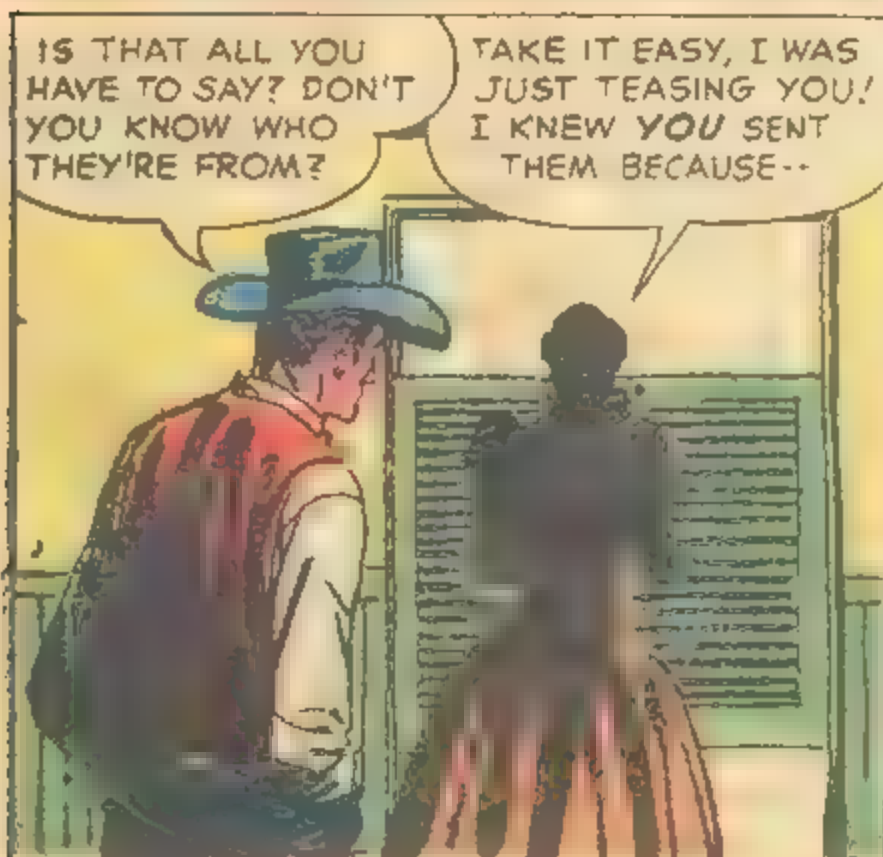
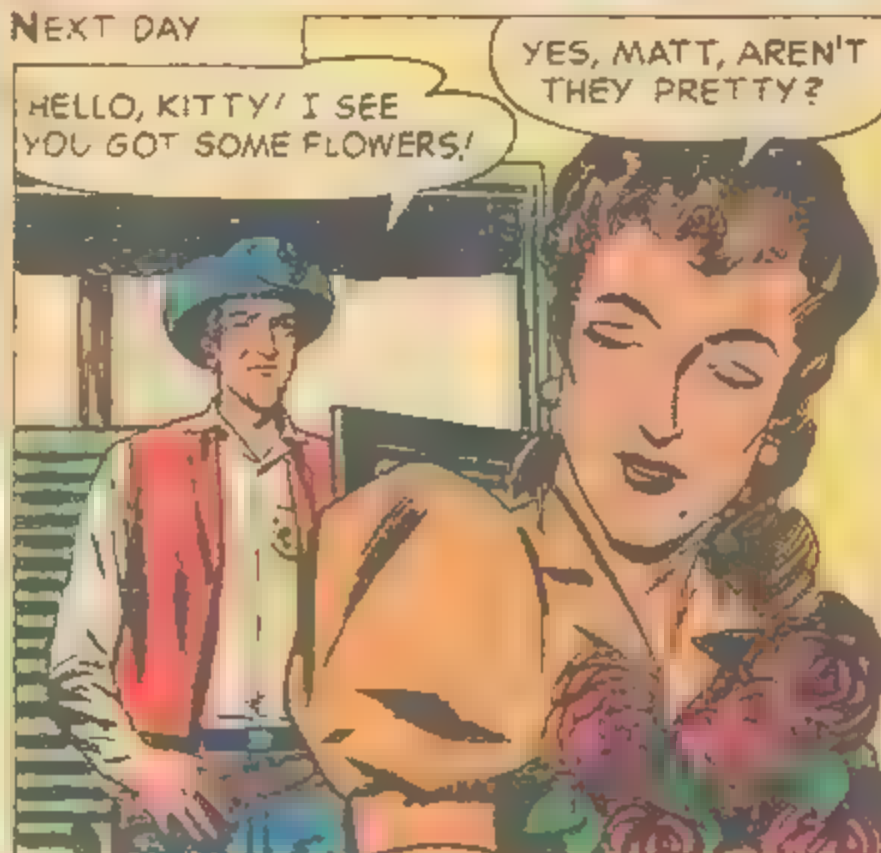
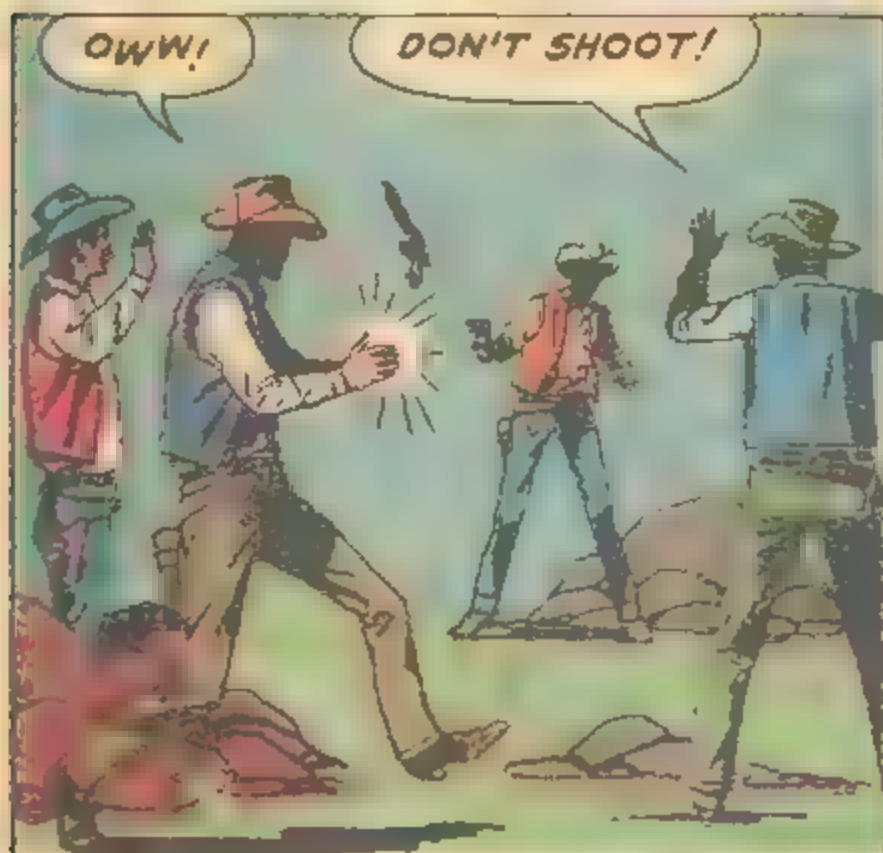
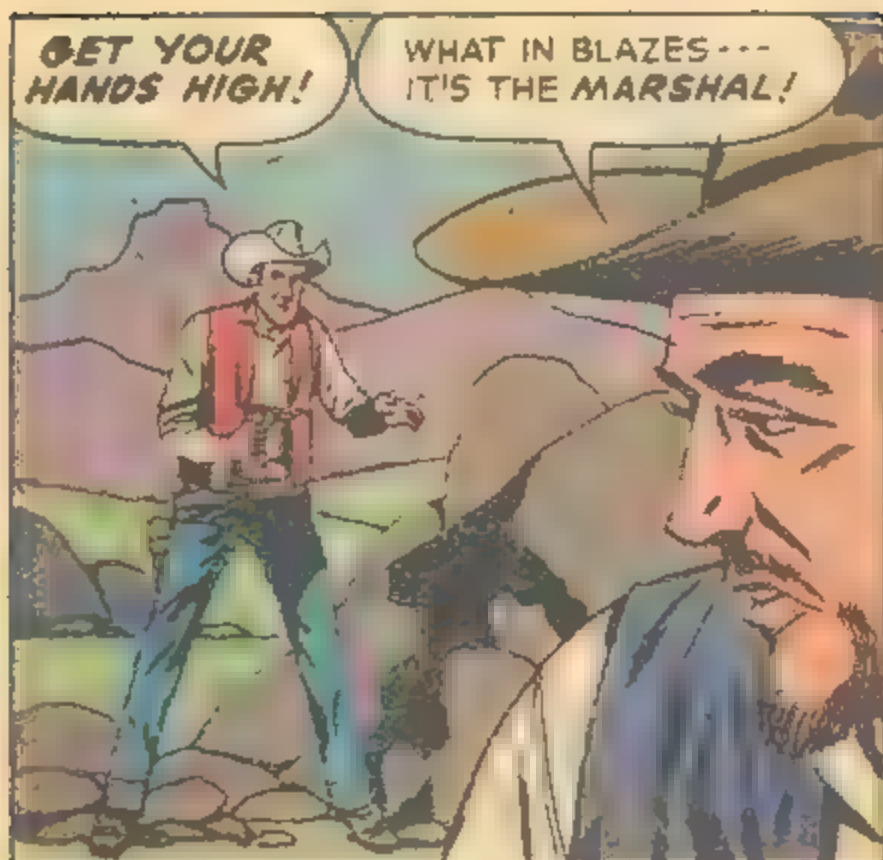
SEE THREE
MEN RIDING
OFF?

SURE DID, MARSHAL!
THEY WERE GALLOPING
THAT WAY AND FAST!



OVER HERE,
WORTH! WE
DIDN'T THINK
YOU'D MAKE IT!

GOOD! THE WHITE
STETSON TRICKED
THEM INTO REVEALING
THEMSELVES! NOW TO
TAKE THEM!



Medicine finder



By Red Thunder Cloud

Young Persimmon gazed around at the trees and plants in the woods near Indian Neck and shook his young head in dismay. He had not placed in the races and had not been allowed to take part in the Youth Dance. Red Mullet, the bully who had nicknamed him Picking Plant, had won the races and teased him unceasingly. To make matters worse, the Rappahannocks were ill with a sickness that covered their faces and necks with red marks and no one knew what could be done about it.

"If only I could remember where I had seen those red marks before. The English soldier and his son who watched the games had those same red marks. If only I could recall where I had seen them before that," he mused to himself.

He walked on a little further and unthinkingly reached out to touch a branch that was covered with bright green leaves and red berries. Young Persimmon whistled with pain and quickly drew his hand back. The thorny leaves had pricked his hand and the blood began to flow. His eyes widened in wonder as he stared at the tree. Now he knew the answer to the mystery! Turning around, he bolted for the village.

"Chief Tahacope," he shouted eagerly, "I know the sickness of the red marks. When I was a small boy, the people of my tribe caught it. It is called measles and the Catawbans cure it by drinking a tea made from the leaves of the holly tree. Come quickly, I will show the women how it is prepared!"

Three days later, the Rappahannocks had recovered. At moonrise, the people prepared for a feast. Chief Tahacope walked into the council ring, holding his hand up for silence.

"Hear me, my children! The Catawba youth who dwells among us has tried hard to place in the games but he has not been successful. Red Mullet, our champion runner, has nicknamed him Picking Plant—a name that he detests. Yet, because of the knowledge of the Catawba youth, the Rappahannocks are now singing feast songs instead of the death song." Turning slowly and fastening his gaze directly upon Red Mullet, the chief continued, "From this day on, our friend is no longer to be called Picking Plant. His new name is Medicine Finder. Tahacope has spoken."

Placing a mantle of turkey feathers around the neck of Young Persimmon, the chief smiled at him gratefully.

Young Persimmon was happy. No longer would he be called that hated name of Picking Plant. Rekucan, the warrior who had adopted him, would be proud of him. All of the people of this tribe, in the land that the English called Virginia, would respect him. Now he was the bearer of a name that the people would always remember.

Admiringly, he fingered the soft deer-skin mantle of turkey feathers which the chief had given him. It was a fine gift.

"Medicine Finder," he murmured softly to himself.

DODGE CITY DAYS

The Elusive Luke McGlue

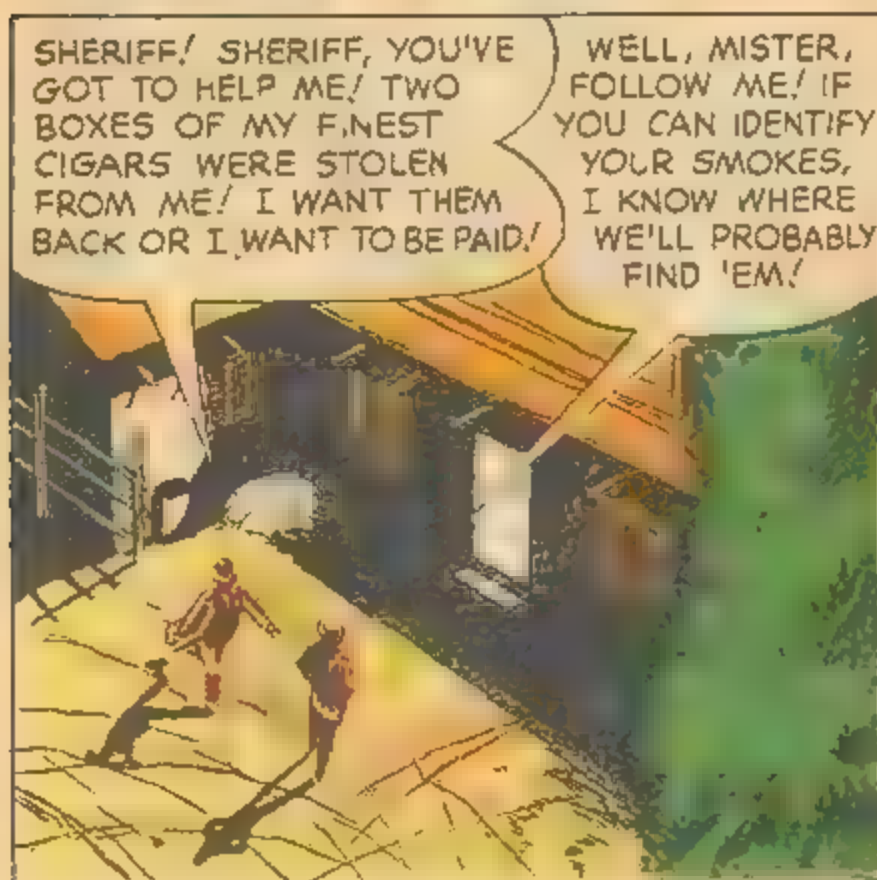
DODGE CITY ALWAYS HAD ITS TROUBLE-MAKERS, BUT THE WORST OF THEM WAS A MAN WHO *NEVER EVEN EXISTED!* IT ALL BEGAN ONE QUIET DAY, AS A CIGAR DRUMMER WAS HAWKING HIS WARES



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AND AS THE COWHANDS, DRIFTERS AND CITIZENS OF DODGE FILED OUT...



ONE AFTER ANOTHER THEY CALLED ON THE CASINOS AND SALOONS OF FRONT STREET...





THAT FELLOW IS
PUFFING ON ONE
OF MINE, TOO!

COME
ALONG!



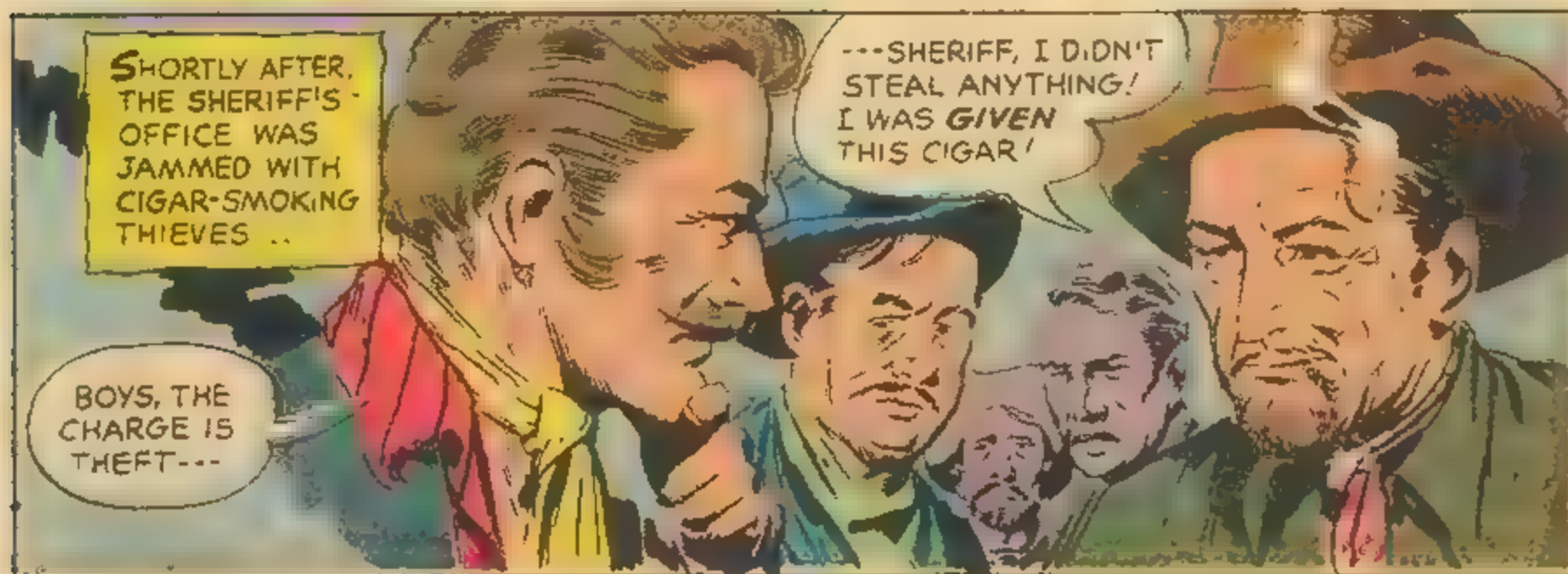
SOON...
THERE, SHERIFF!
THAT'S MY CIGAR!

ON YOUR
WAY TO
THE JAIL,
MISTER!



BUT SHERIFF---

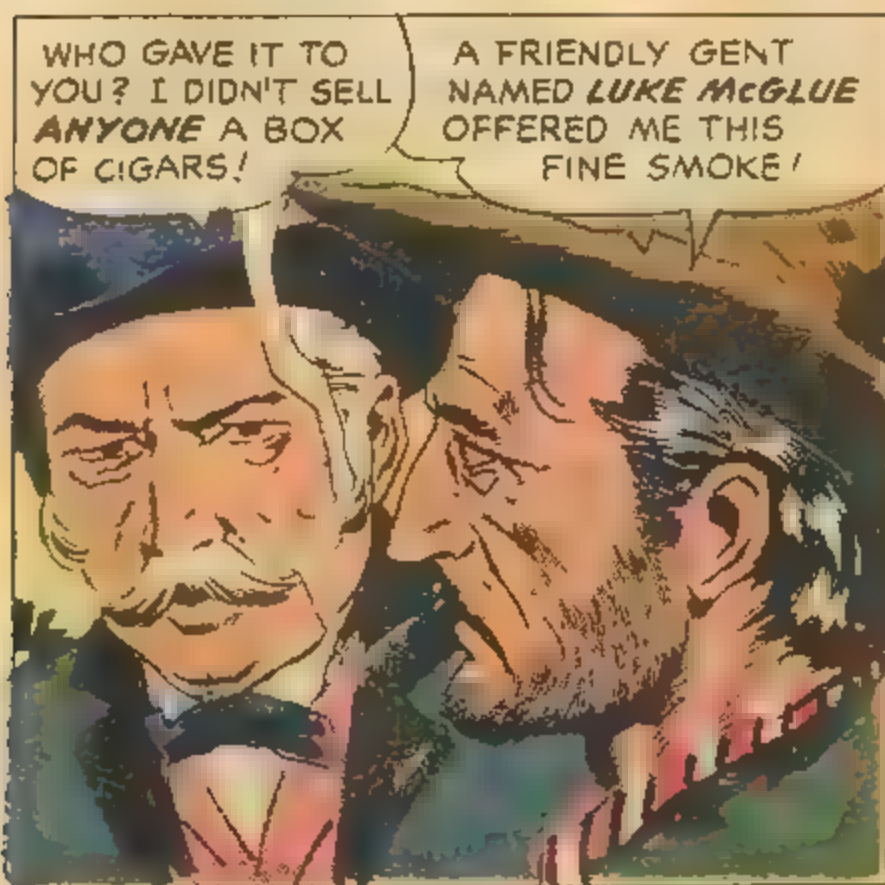
-SAVE T!



SHORTLY AFTER,
THE SHERIFF'S
OFFICE WAS
JAMMED WITH
CIGAR-SMOKING
THIEVES ..

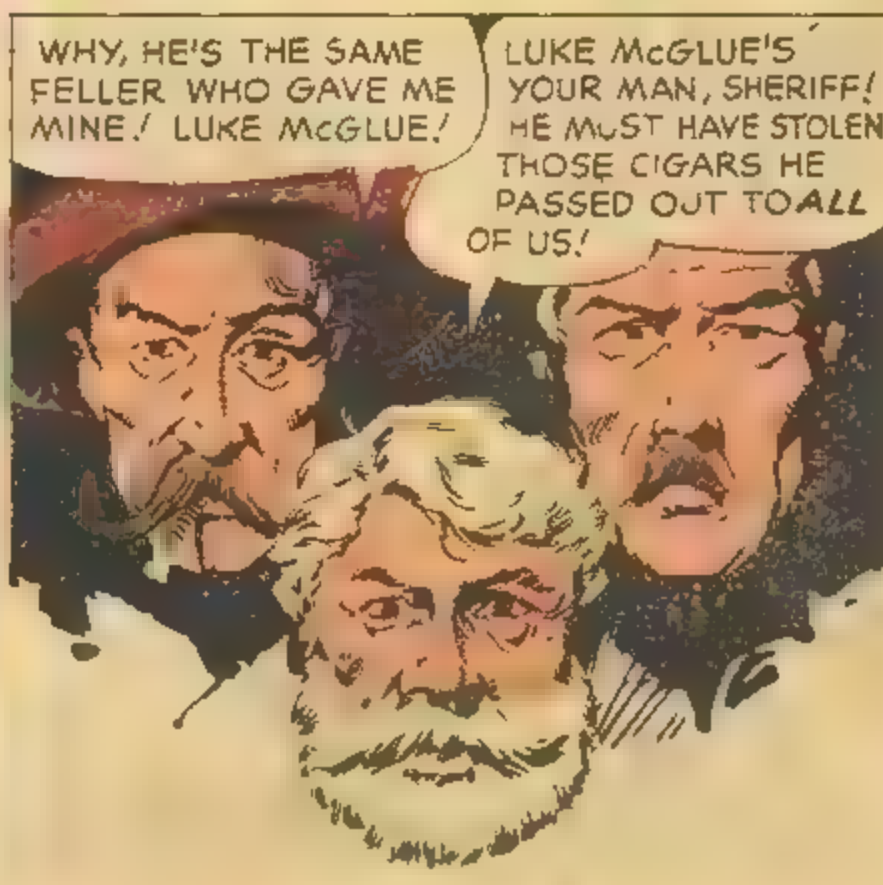
BOYS, THE
CHARGE IS
THEFT---

---SHERIFF, I DIDN'T
STEAL ANYTHING!
I WAS *GIVEN*
THIS CIGAR!



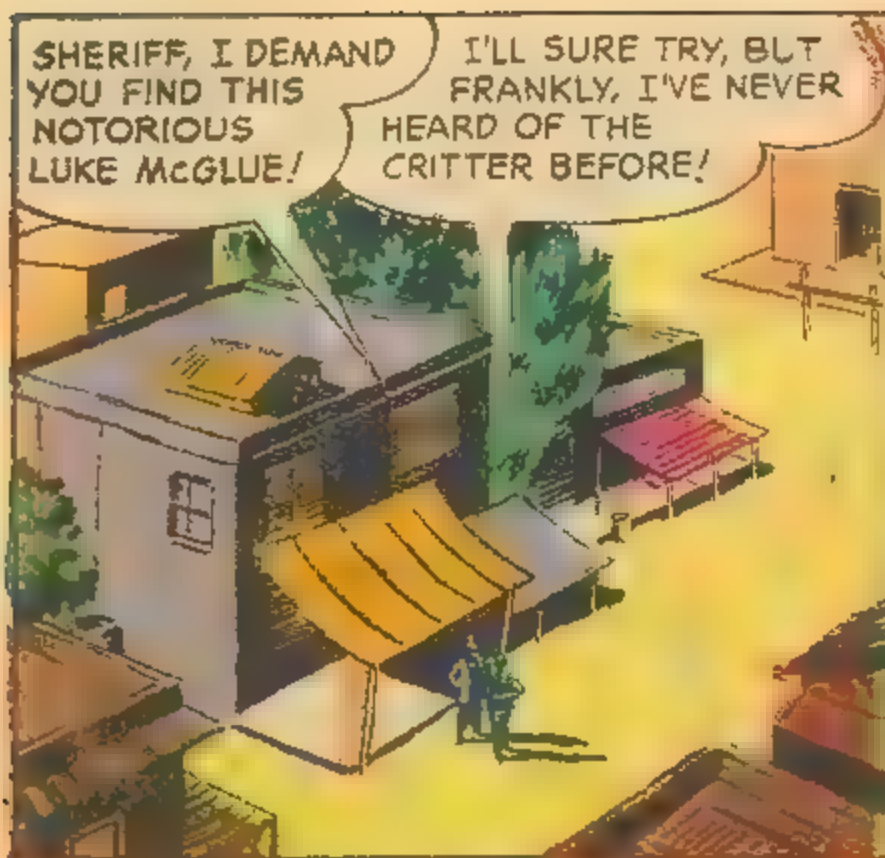
WHO GAVE IT TO
YOU? I DIDN'T SELL
ANYONE A BOX
OF CIGARS!

A FRIENDLY GENT
NAMED *LUKE McGLUE*
OFFERED ME THIS
FINE SMOKE!

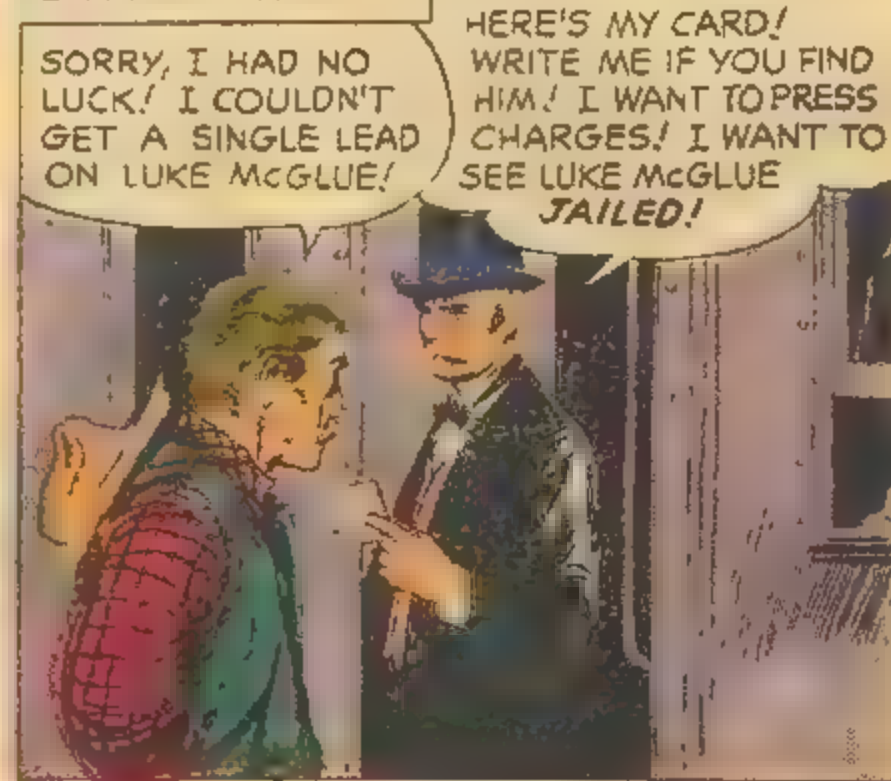


WHY, HE'S THE SAME
FELLER WHO GAVE ME
MINE! LUKE McGLUE!

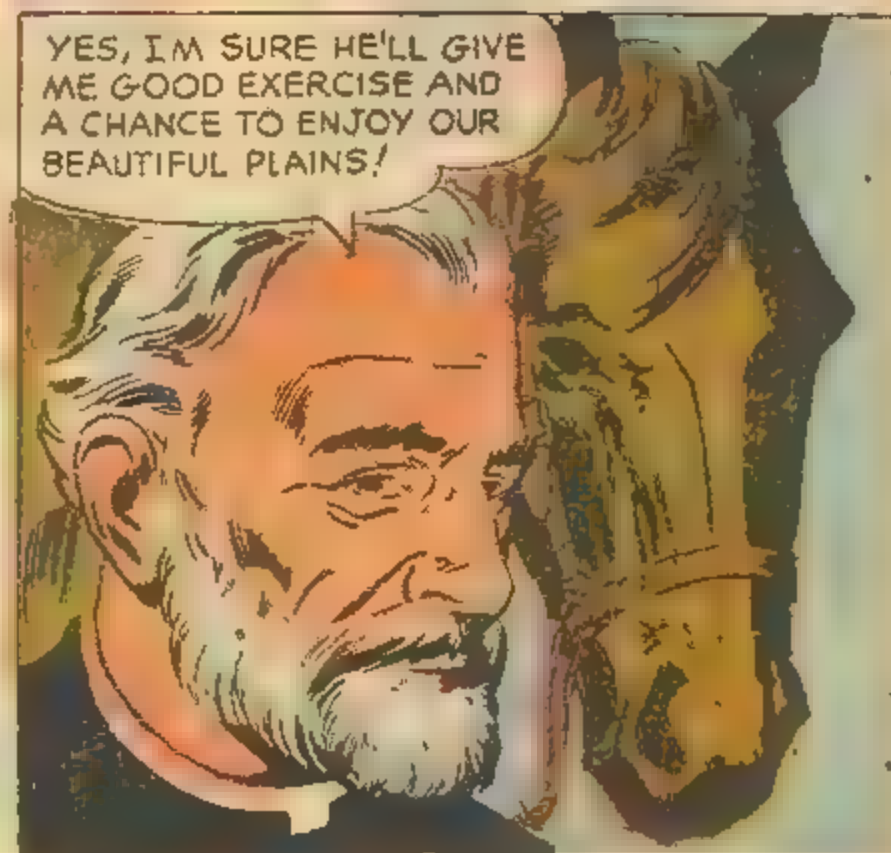
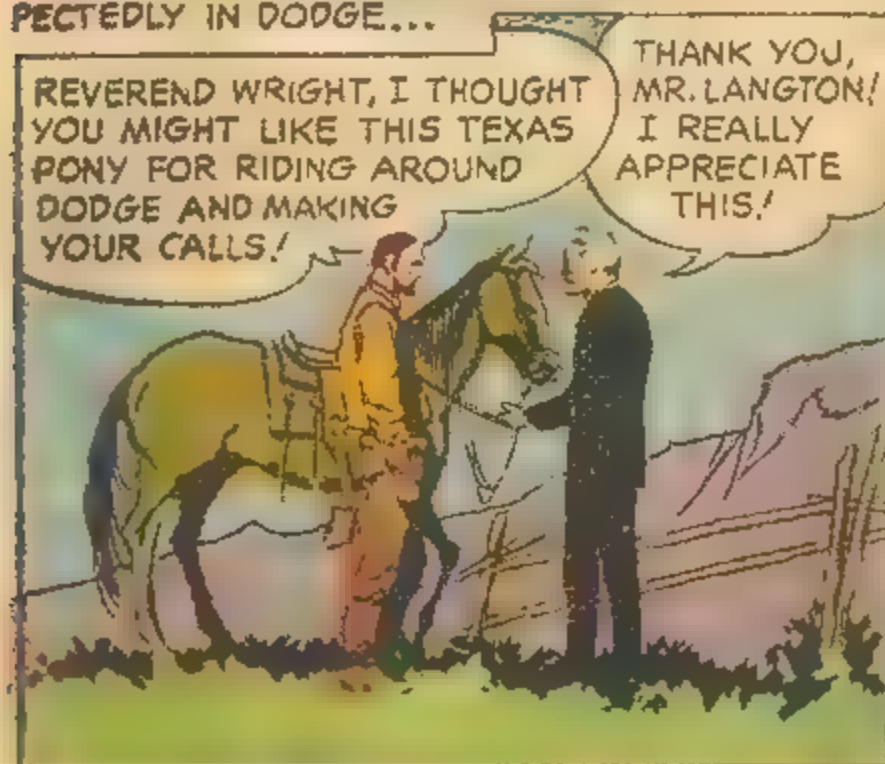
LUKE McGLUE'S
YOUR MAN, SHERIFF!
HE MUST HAVE STOLEN
THOSE CIGARS HE
PASSED OUT TO *ALL*
OF US!



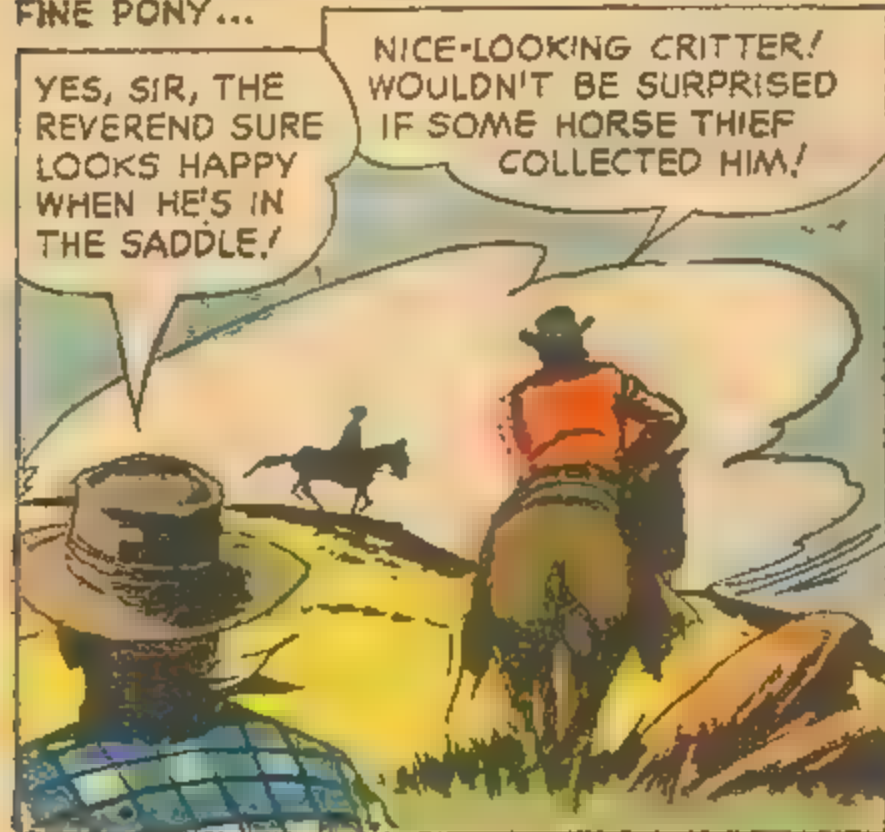
THE NEXT DAY, AS THE DRUMMER BOARDS A DEPARTING TRAIN...



BUT NO ONE FOUND LUKE McGLUE, THOUGH FROM TIME TO TIME HE POPPED UP UNEXPECTEDLY IN DODGE...



FOR WEEKS, REVEREND WRIGHT ENJOYED HIS FINE PONY...



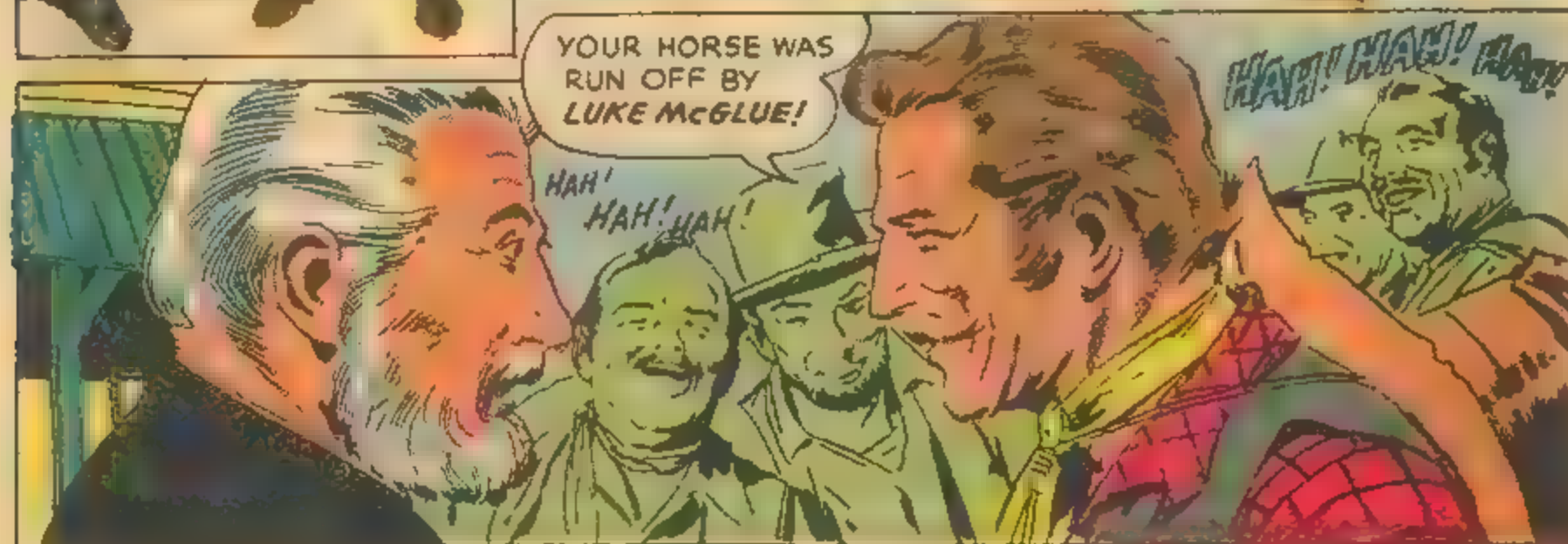
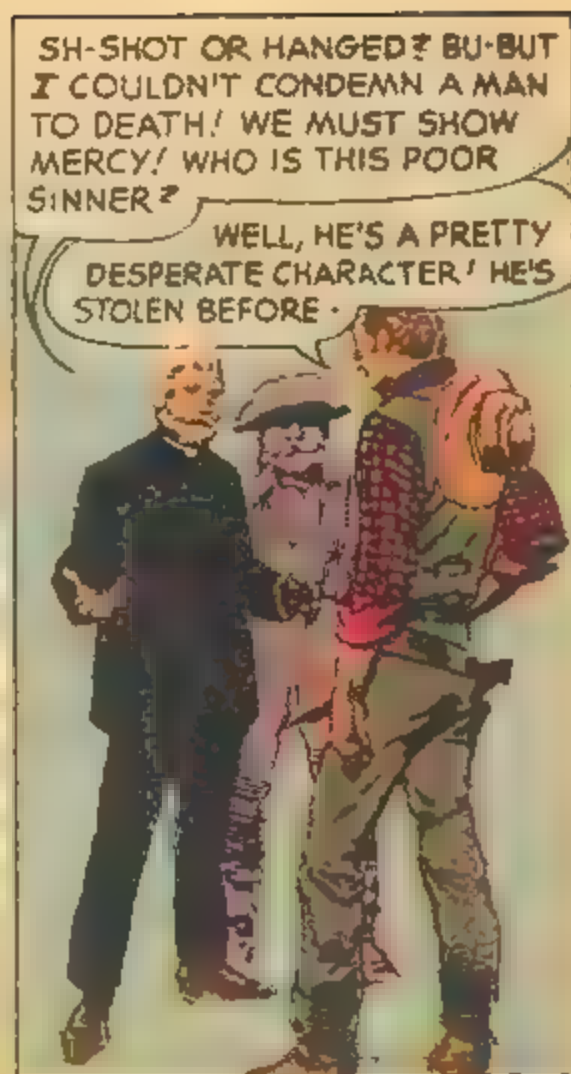
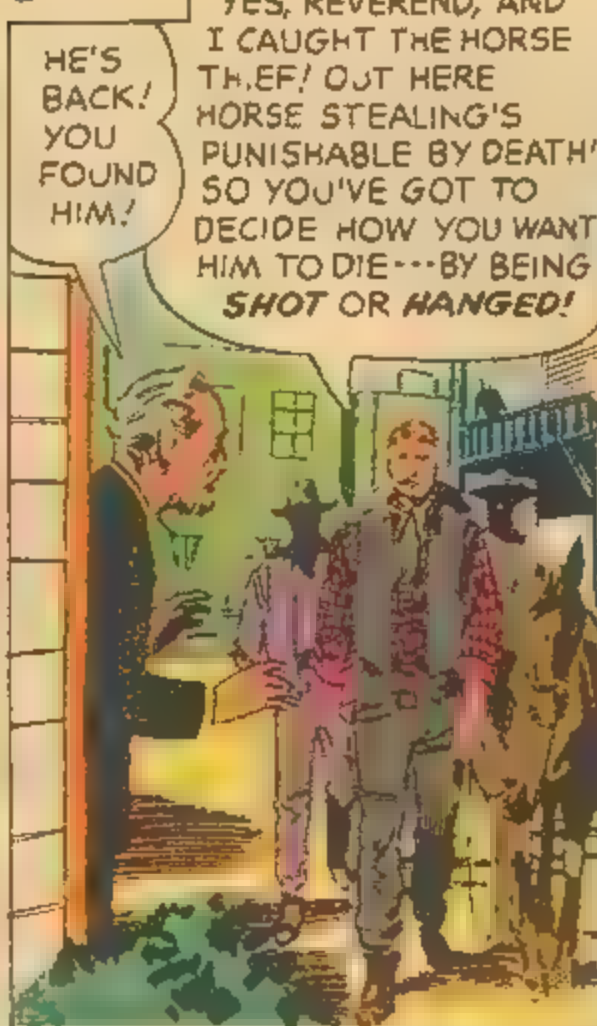
AND ONE NIGHT, THE PREDICTION CAME TRUE...



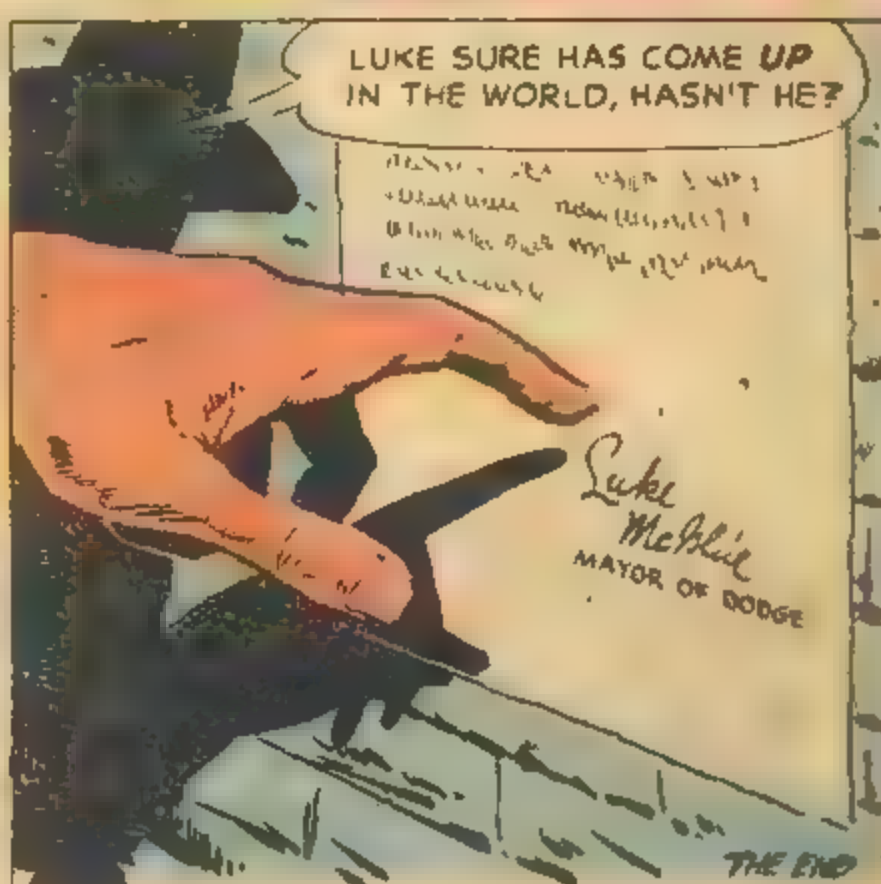
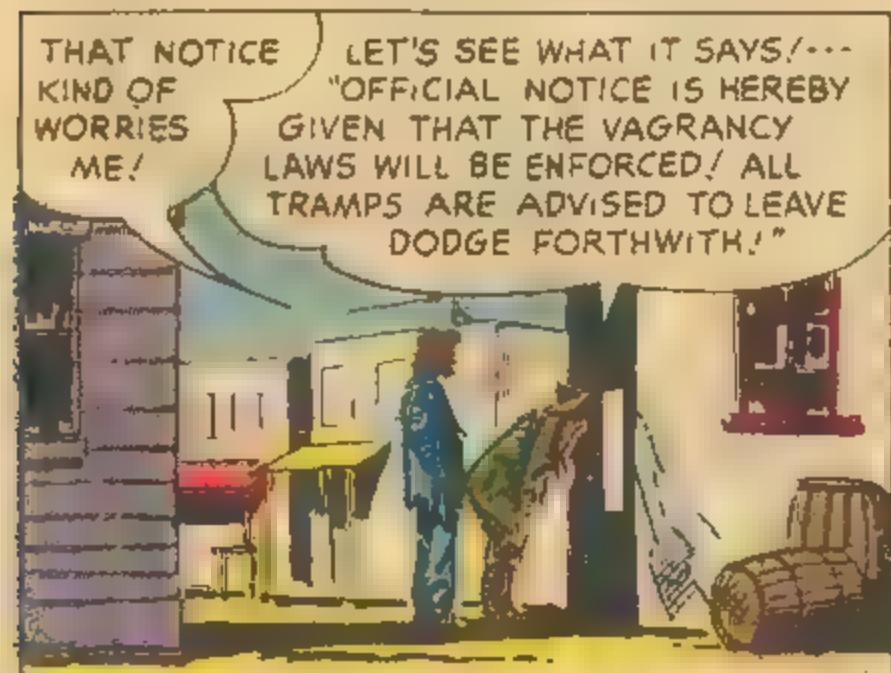
THE NEXT MORNING, THE SAD-DENED PREACHER REPORTED THE THEFT ...



LATER...



THE ELUS VE LUKE McGLUE PLAYED SEVERAL OTHER PRANKS IN DODGE, OFTEN PICKING ON UNSUSPECTING TENDERFEET! ONE DAY, LUKE McGLUE MADE HIS FINAL APPEARANCE IN DODGE BUT HE HAD GONE AS FAR AS HE COULD GO.

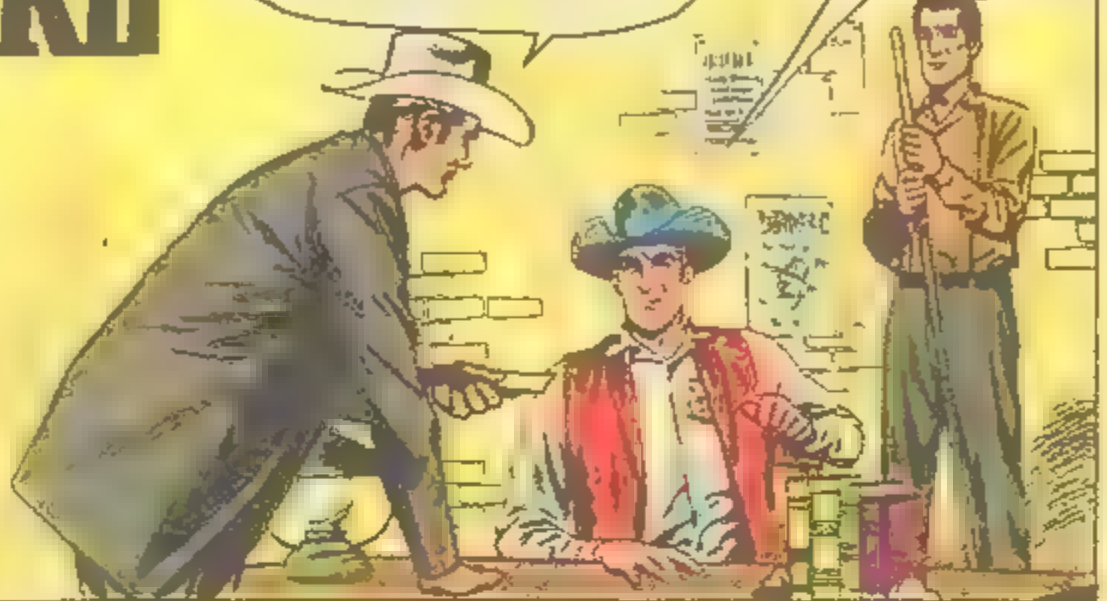


GUNSMOKE

PAYOFF IN LEAD

MY CARD, MARSHAL! ANY TIME YOU FEEL LIKE A GAME OF POKER OR WATCHING THE ROULETTE WHEEL SPIN, TRY MY NEW CASINO --- THE LUCKY CHANCE!

I GAMBLE ENOUGH JUST PINNING ON THIS BADGE EVERY MORNING!



MR. GORE, I WONDER IF DODGE CAN SUPPORT STILL ANOTHER CASINO?

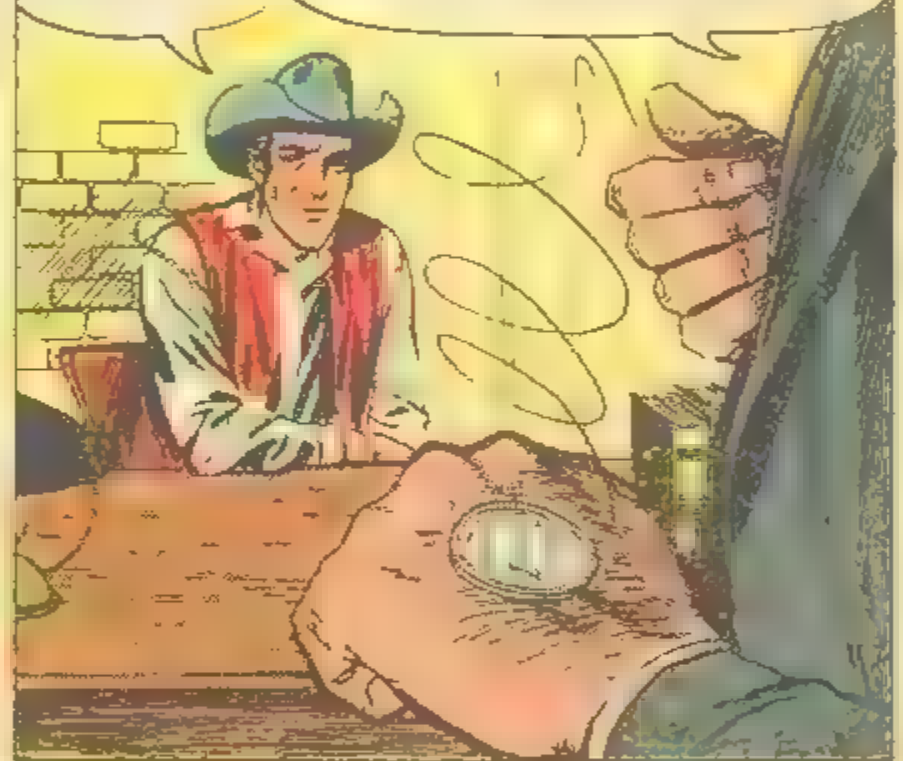
I'LL MAKE OUT! MY PLACE IS DIFFERENT! AND THEN THERE'S MY UNUSUAL LUCK!

---WATCH THE COIN! I'M CALLING HEADS!



YOU CALLED IT RIGHT!

LOOK, MARSHAL! PURE LUCK! BUT I'VE ALWAYS HAD IT!



THAT NIGHT

LOU GORE SEEMS A MITE DOWN IN HIS LUCK! FOR AN OPENING NIGHT, HE ISN'T GETTING MUCH OF A CROWD!

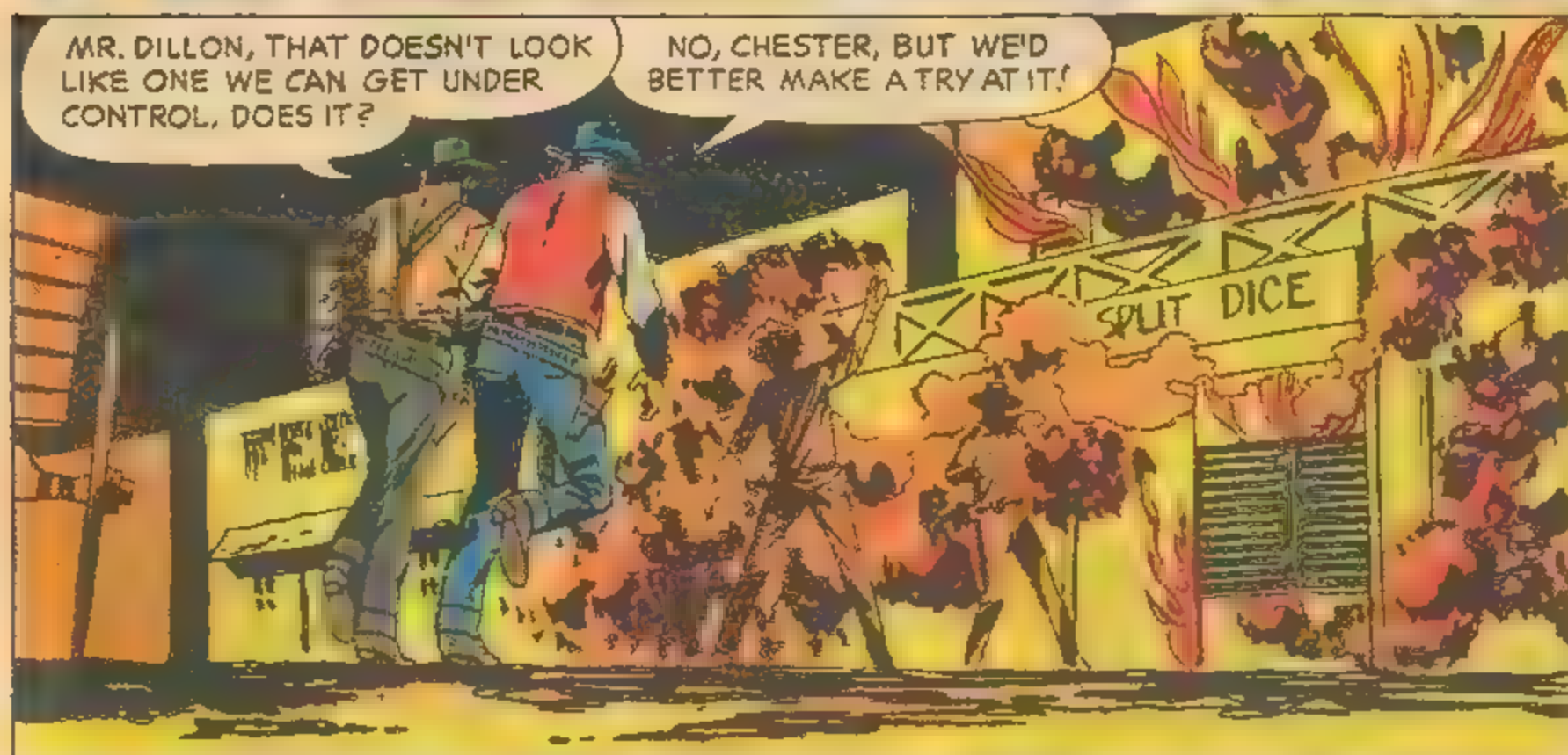
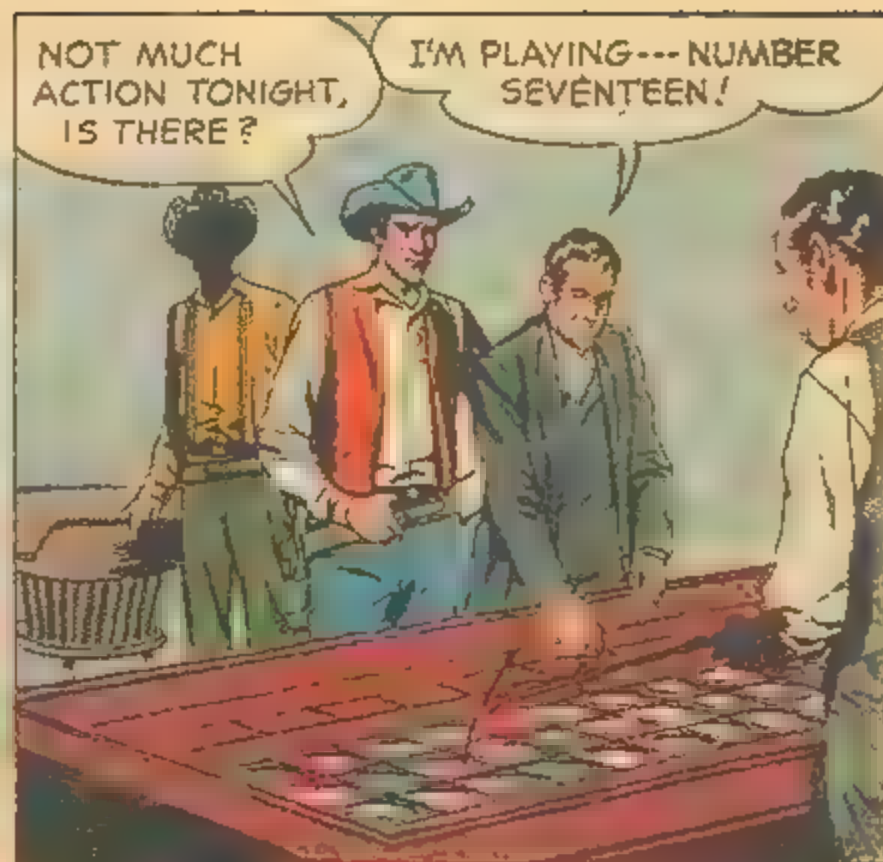
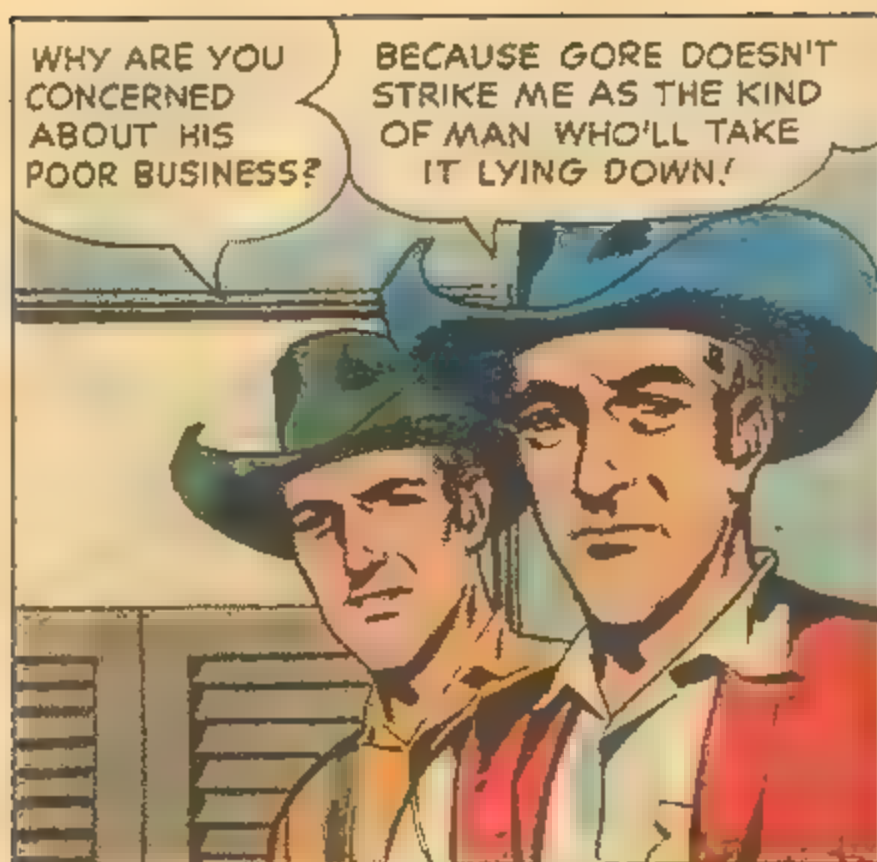


A WEEK LATER

BEEN THE SAME ALL WEEK, MR DILLON! I RECKON YOUR PREDICTION WAS RIGHT---AS USUAL!

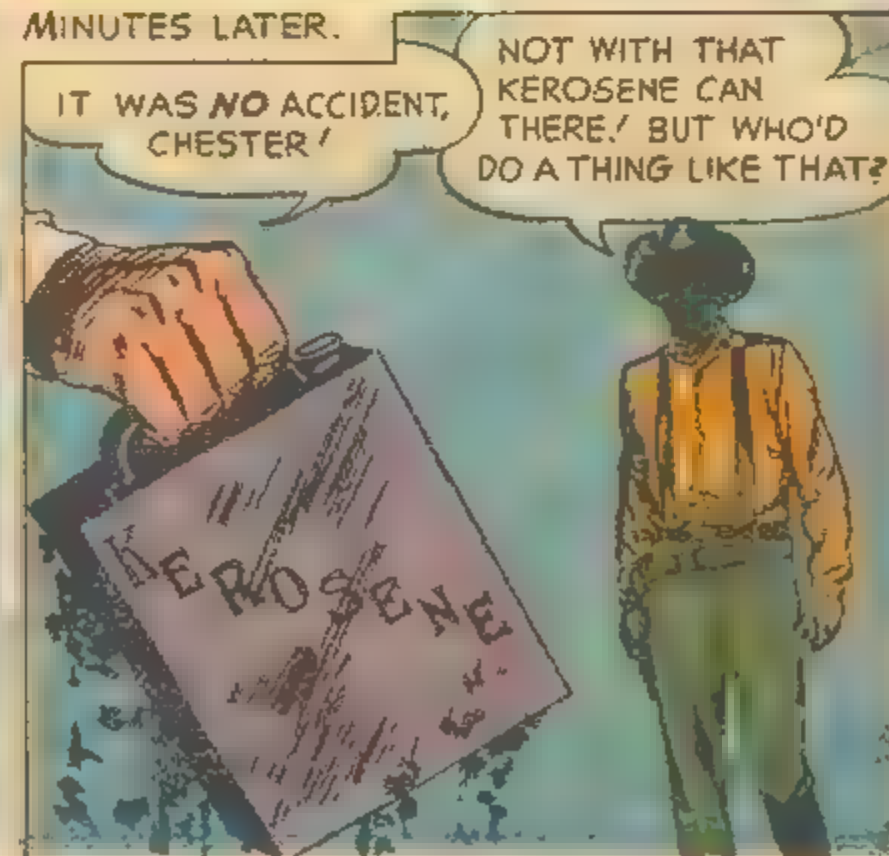
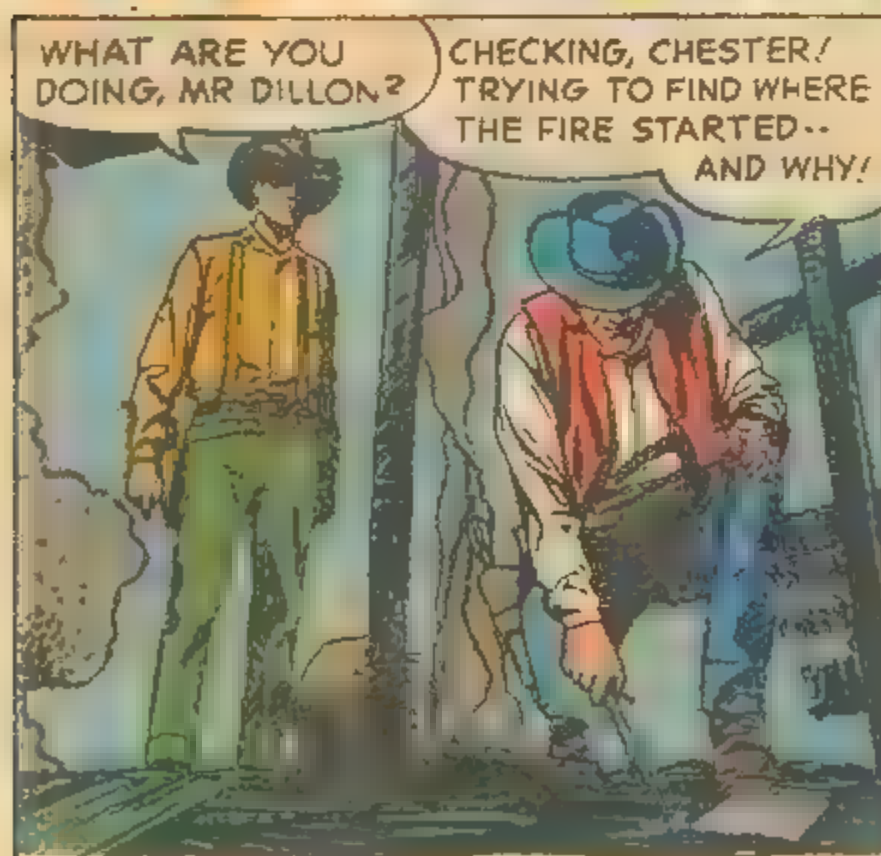
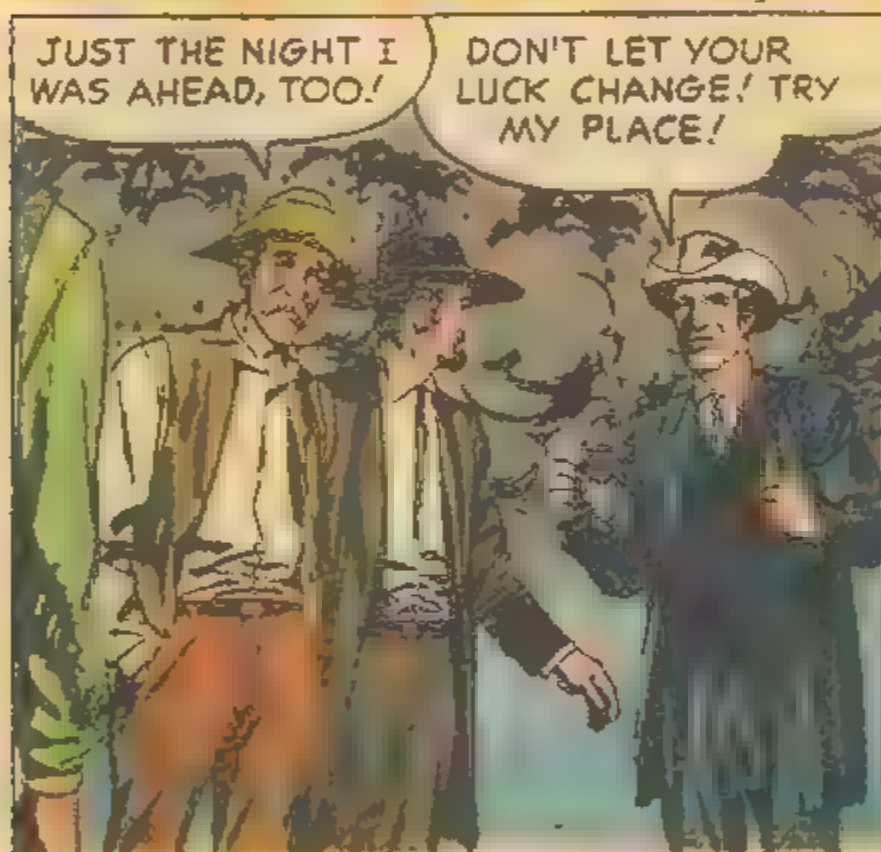
I WISH HE HAD MORE BUSINESS, CHESTER! THIS COULD SPELL TROUBLE!



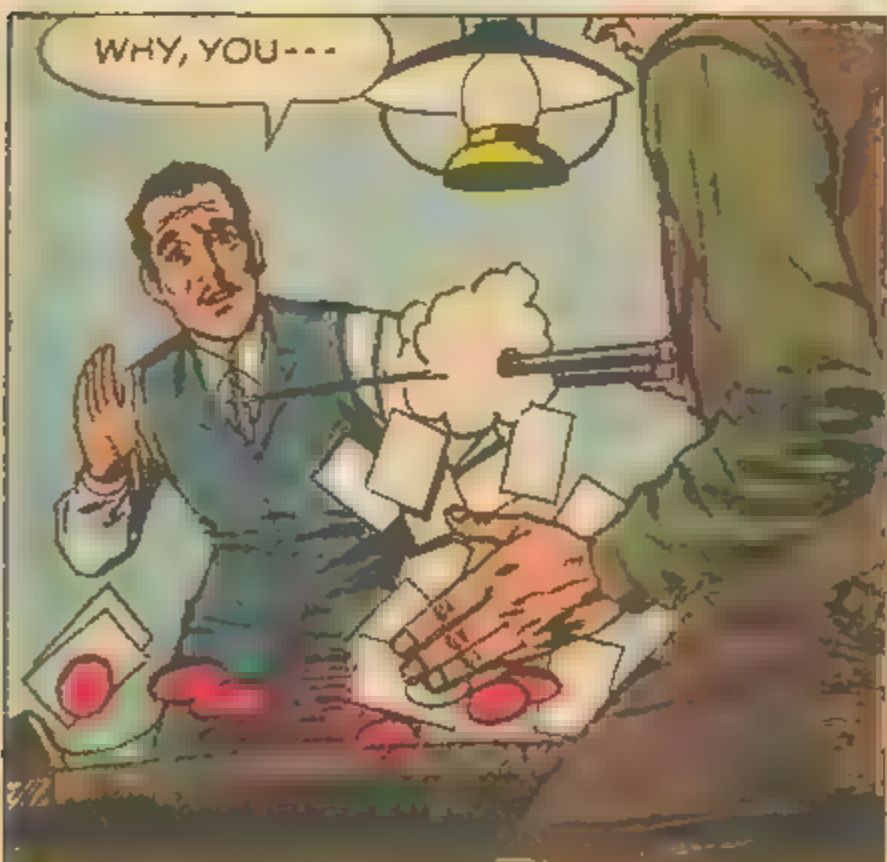
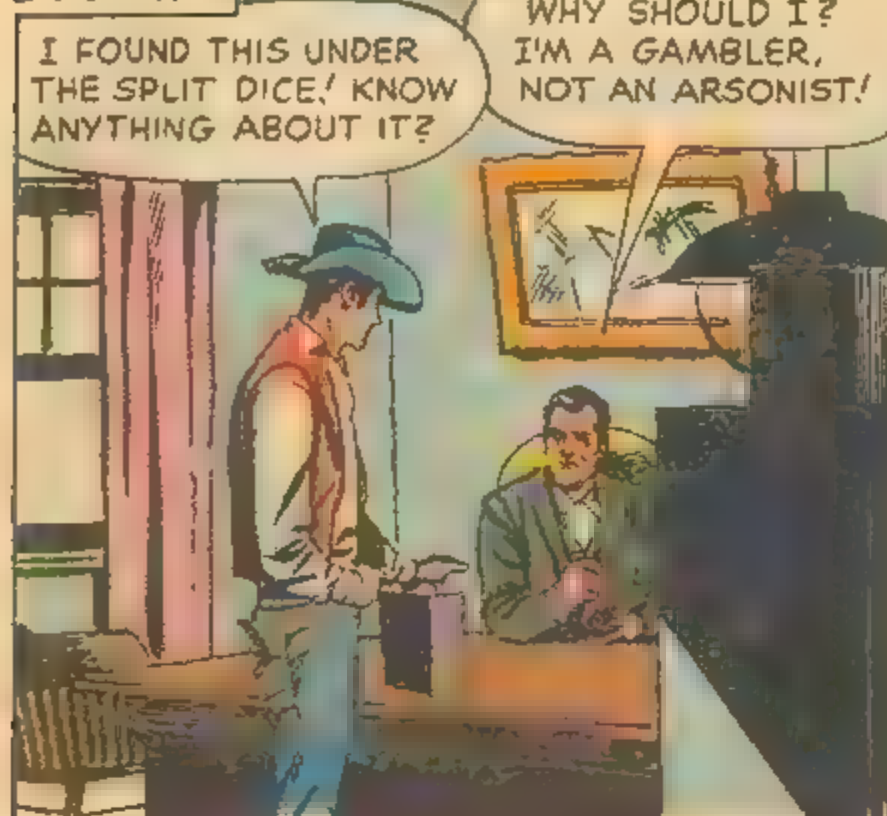


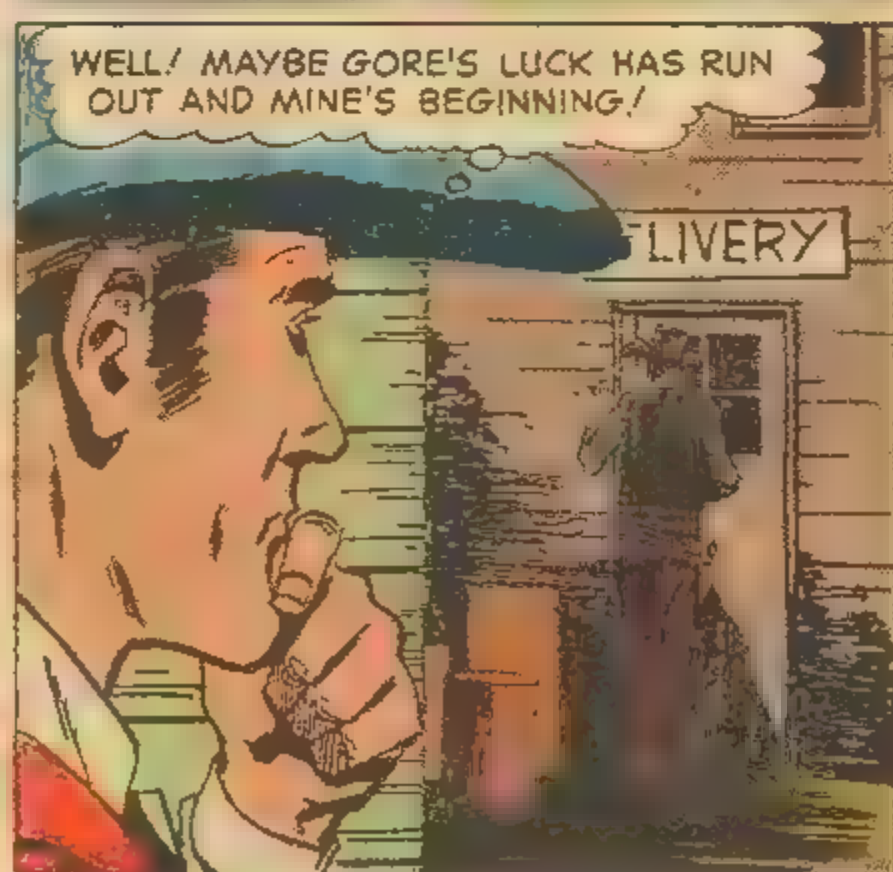
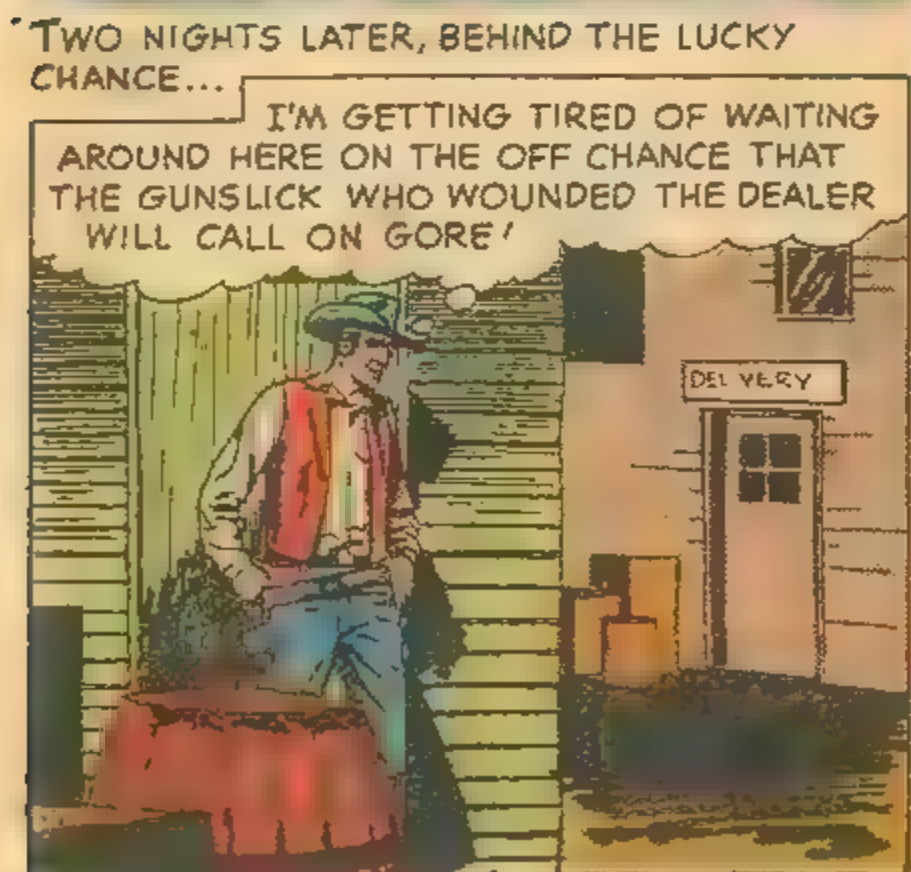
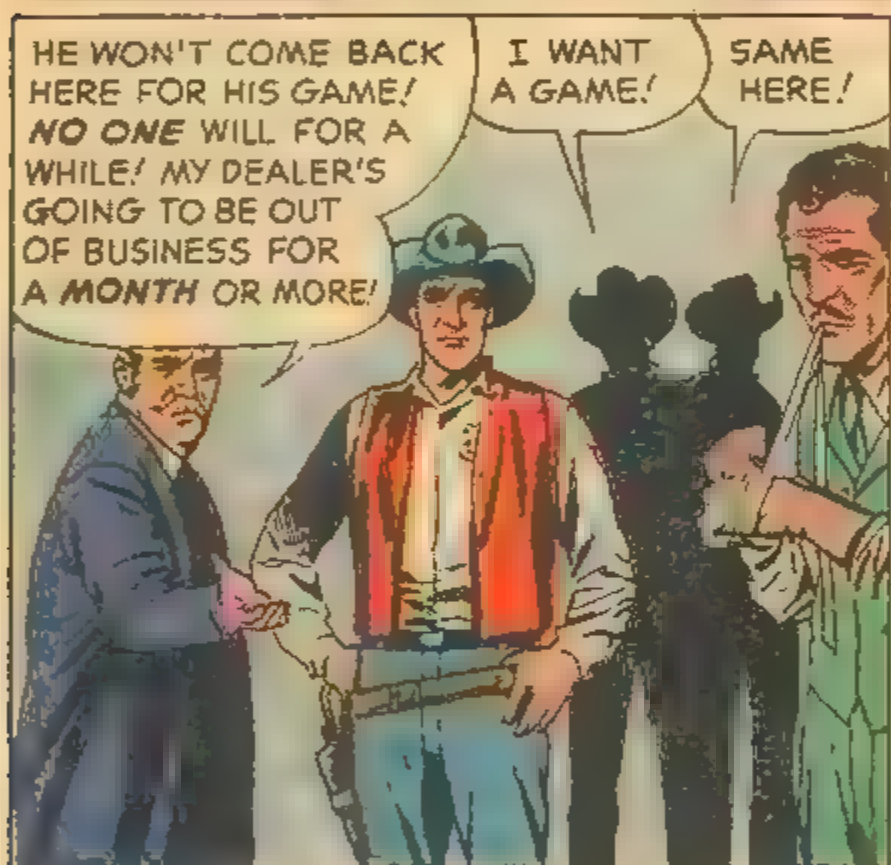
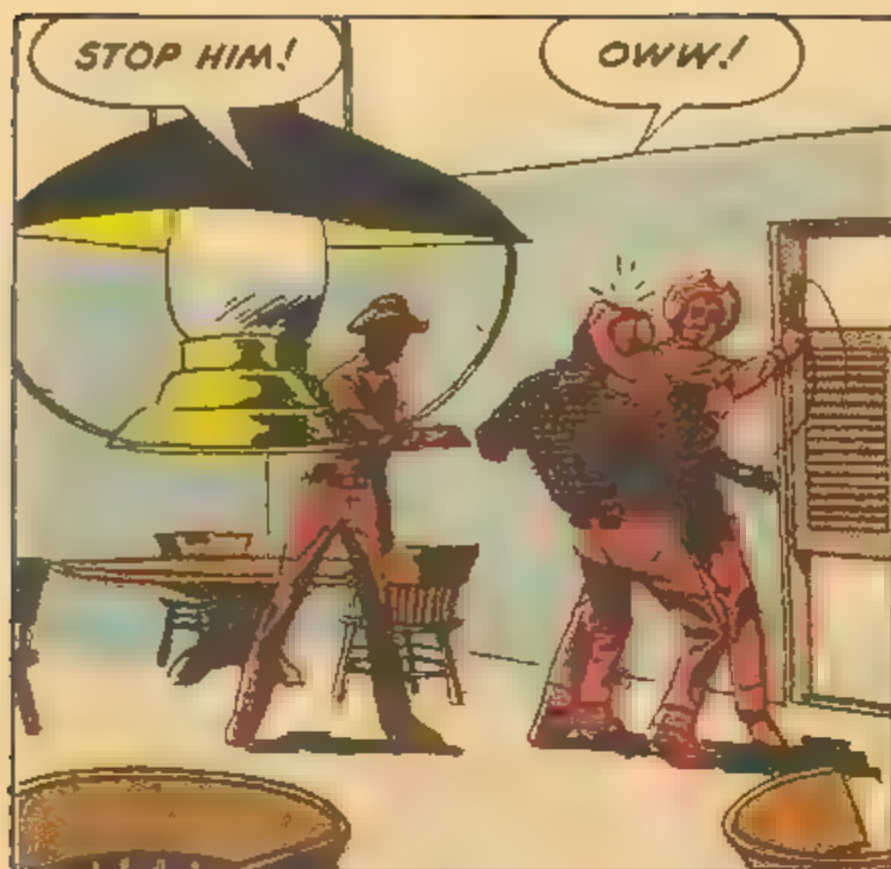


BUT AN HOUR LATER, AS THE FIRE AT LAST
SIMMERS DOWN...

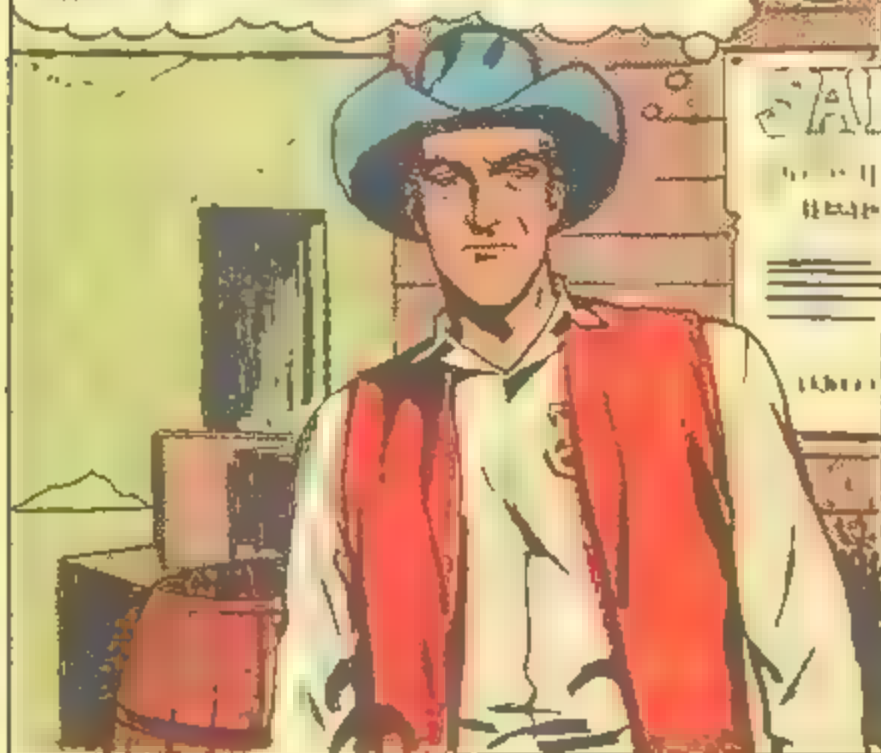


SOON...



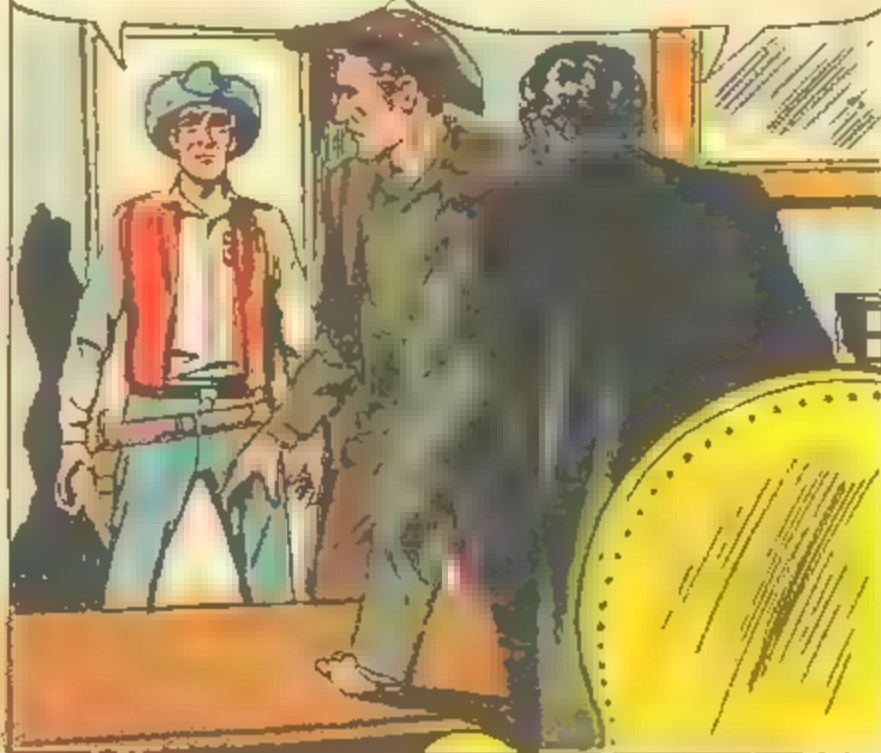


IF I TIME MY ENTRANCE RIGHT, I MAY BE ABLE TO INTERRUPT THE PAY OFF!



FORGIVE ME FOR NOT KNOCKING---

---MARSHAL DILLON!
AM I GLAD YOU CAME!



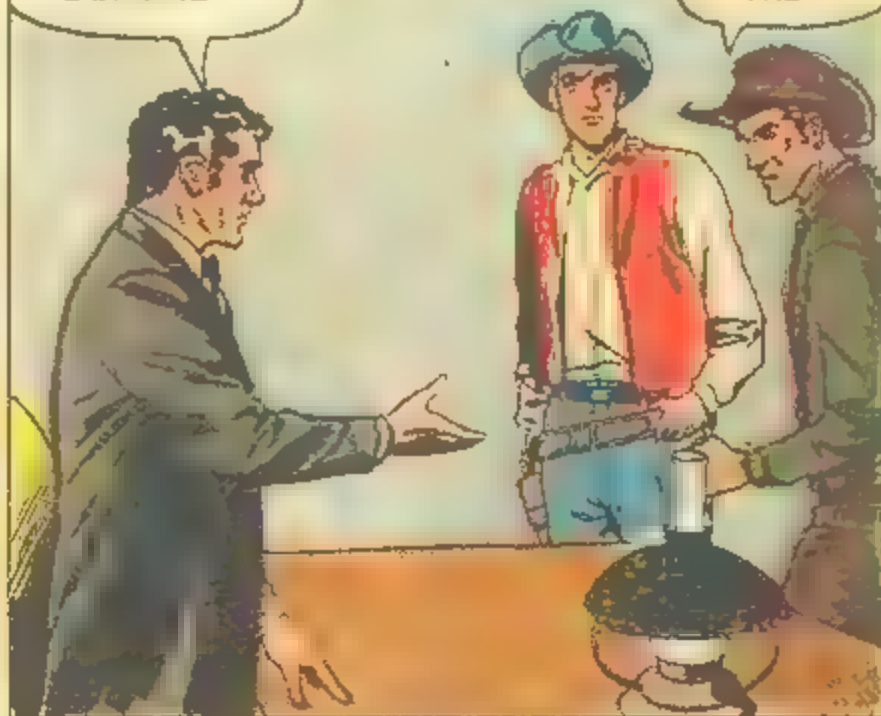
ARE YOU? I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WANT SOME PRIVACY WHILE YOU PAID OFF THE MAN YOU HIRED TO SHOOT UP THE RED BUCKET'S DEALER!

I KNOW HE IS THE MAN! BUT HE DID IT *ON HIS OWN*! NOW HE'S HAD THE NERVE TO COME HERE AND ASK ME TO PAY HIM! SAYS HE HELPED MY BUSINESS!



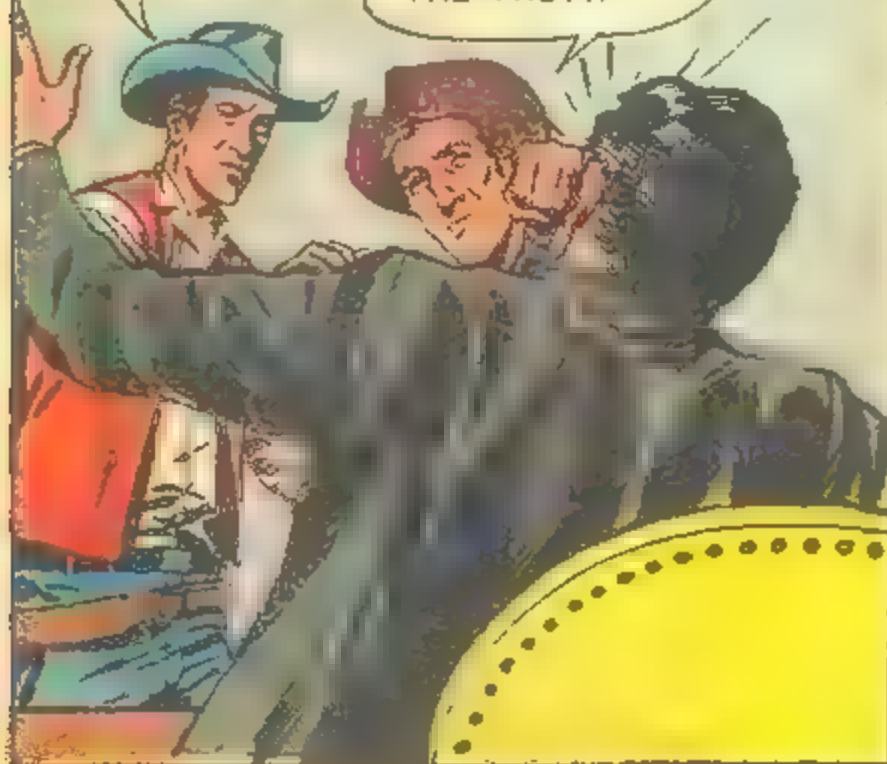
I NEVER SAW THAT CHEAP GUNSLICK BEFORE---

---WHY, YOU LYING TINHORN! YOU *HIRED* ME!



EASE OFF!

I'LL MAKE HIM TELL THE TRUTH---



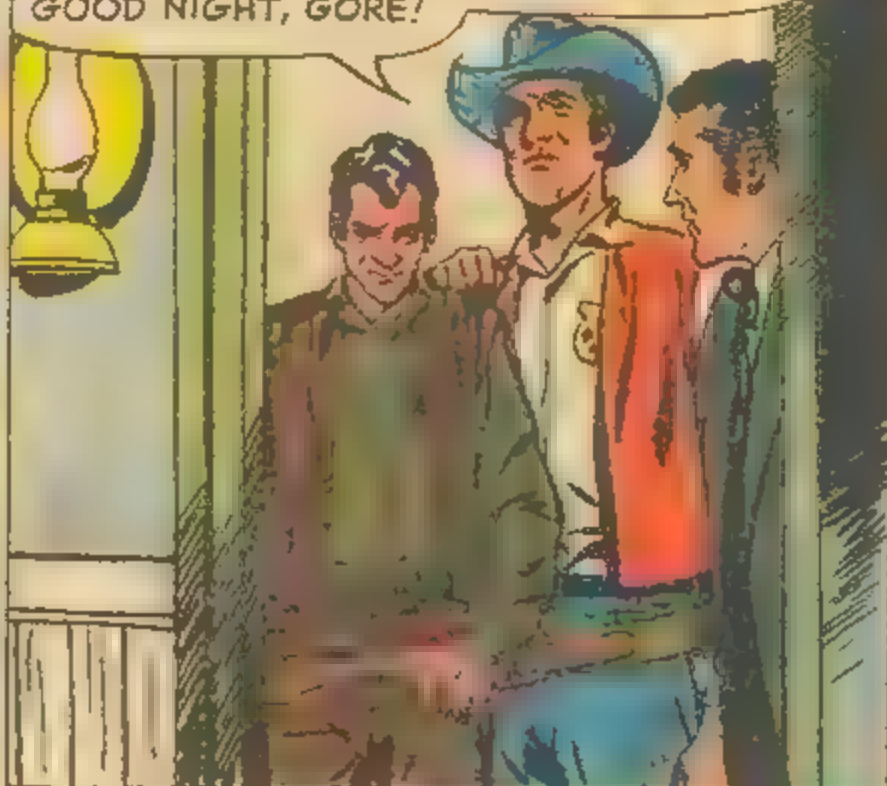
OWW!



THANKS, MARSHAL! HE THREATENED TO BLACKMAIL ME IF I DIDN'T PAY HIM! SAID HE'D GO TO YOU AND CLAIM I HAD HIRED HIM!



YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE HAVING A VERY GOOD NIGHT, GORE!



WELL, WITH TWO CASINOS OUT OF BUSINESS, NATURALLY I'M GETTING A LOT MORE PLAY! I PUT IT DOWN TO PURE LUCK, DON'T YOU?



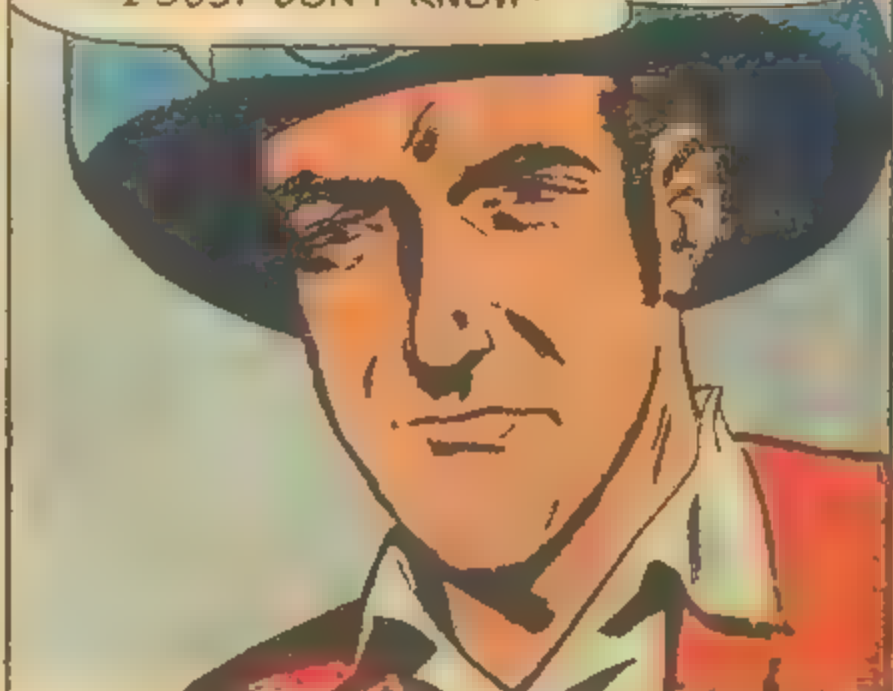
SOON...

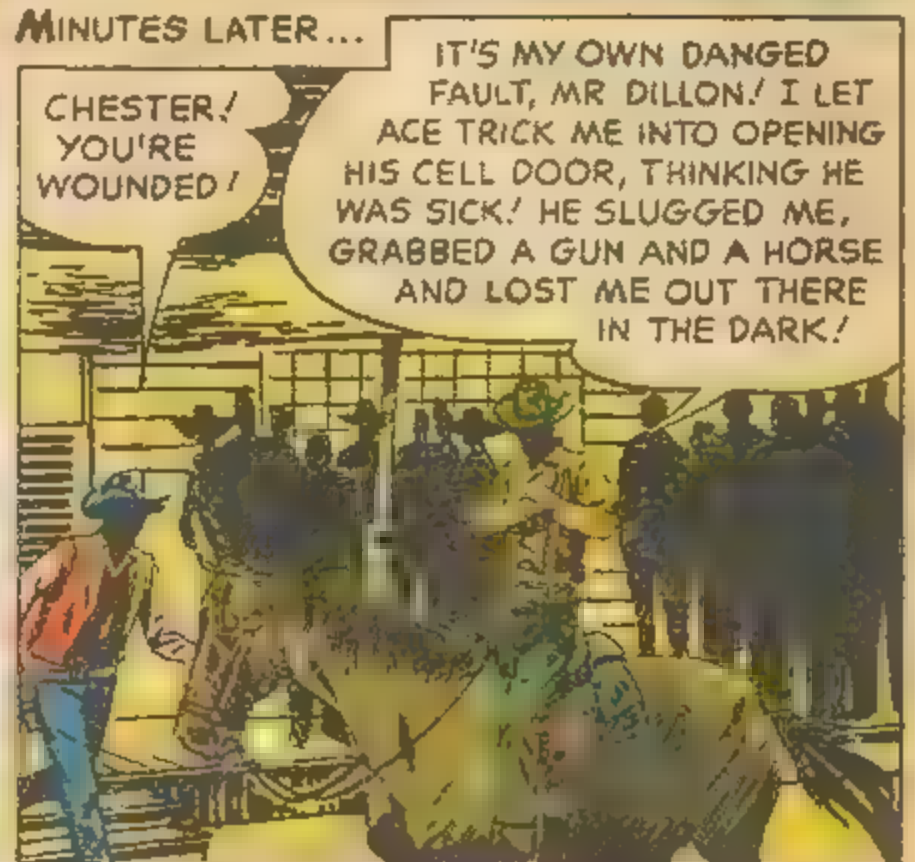
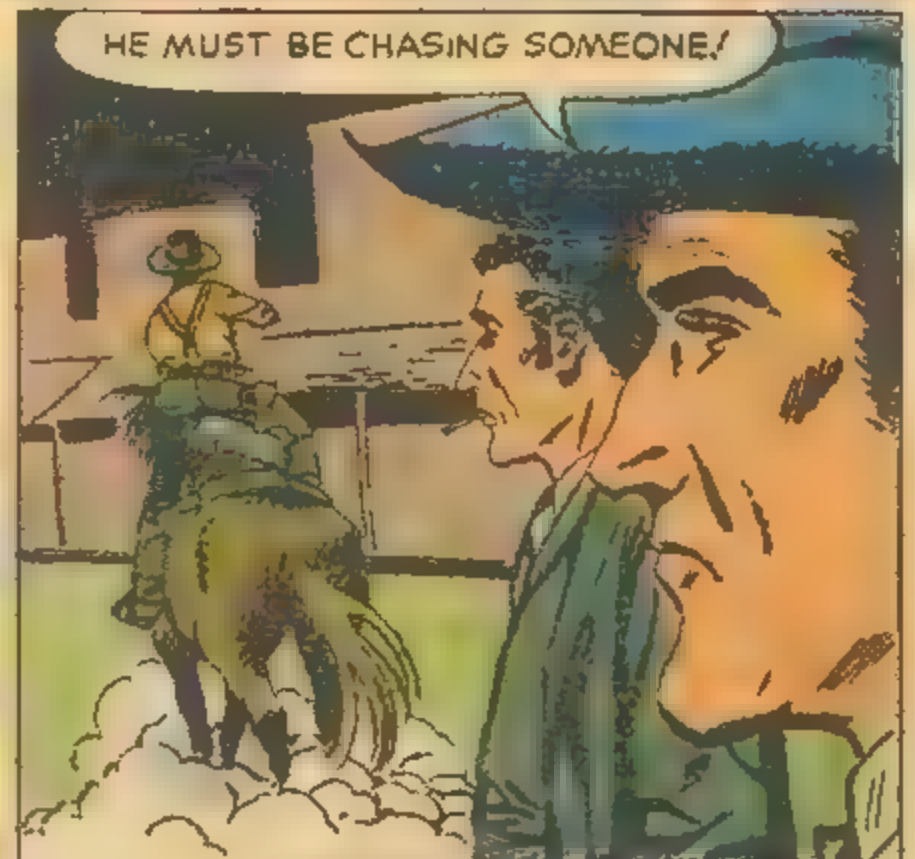
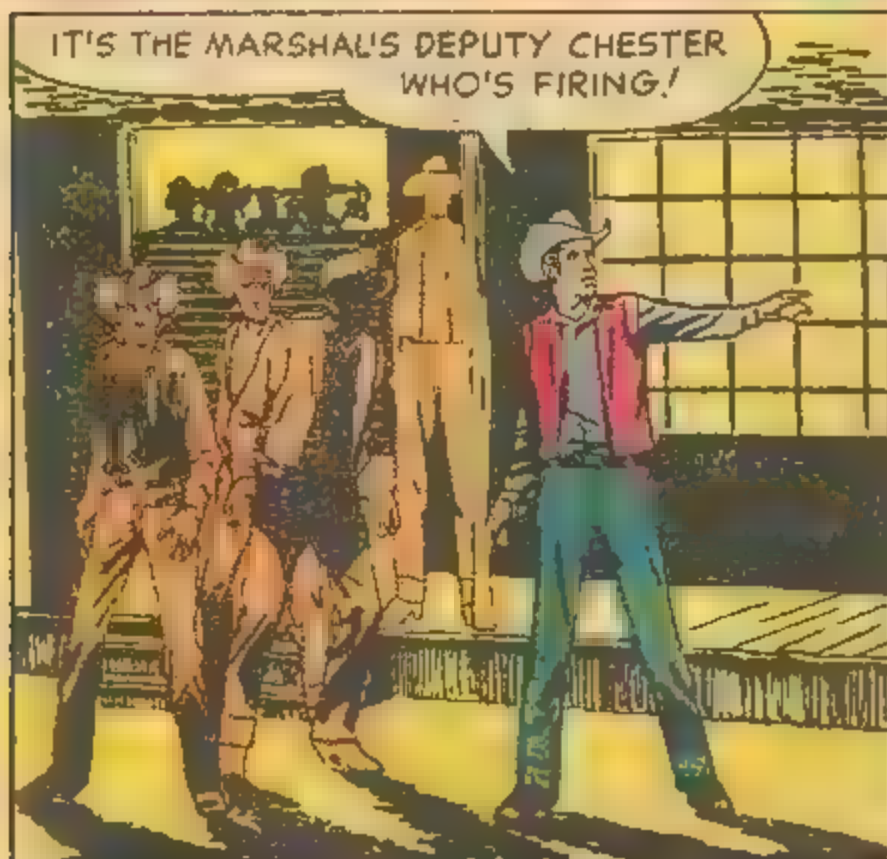
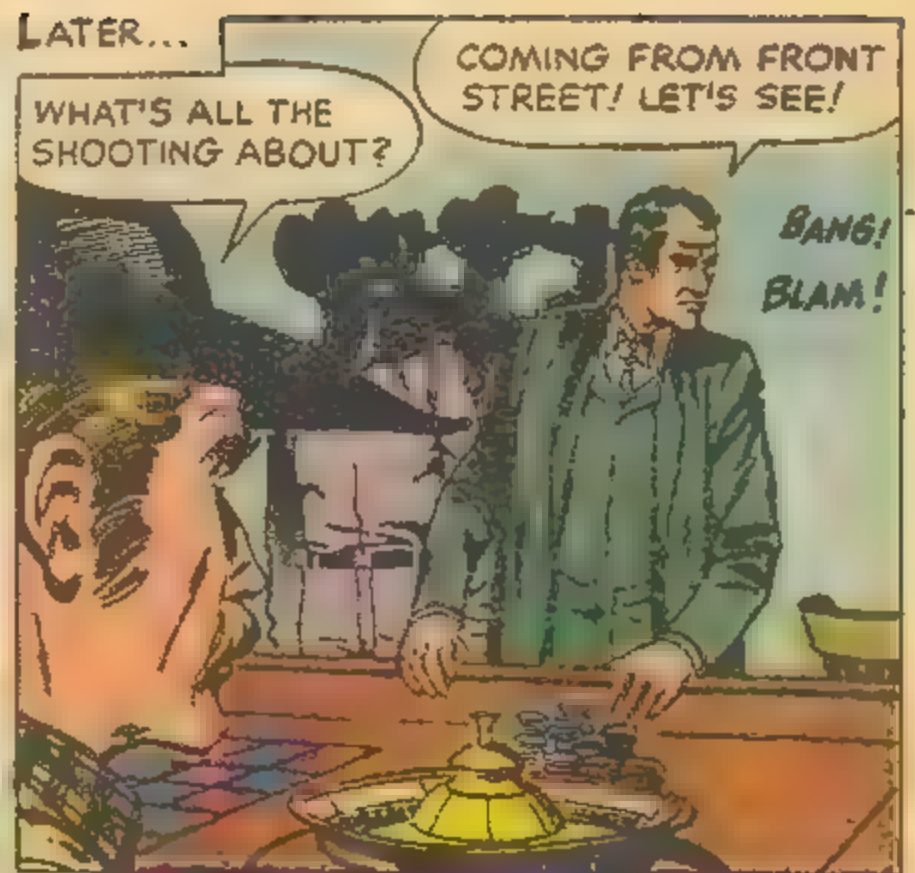
HE KEEPS SWEARING GORE HIRED HIM! WHAT DO YOU FIGURE IS THE REAL STORY?

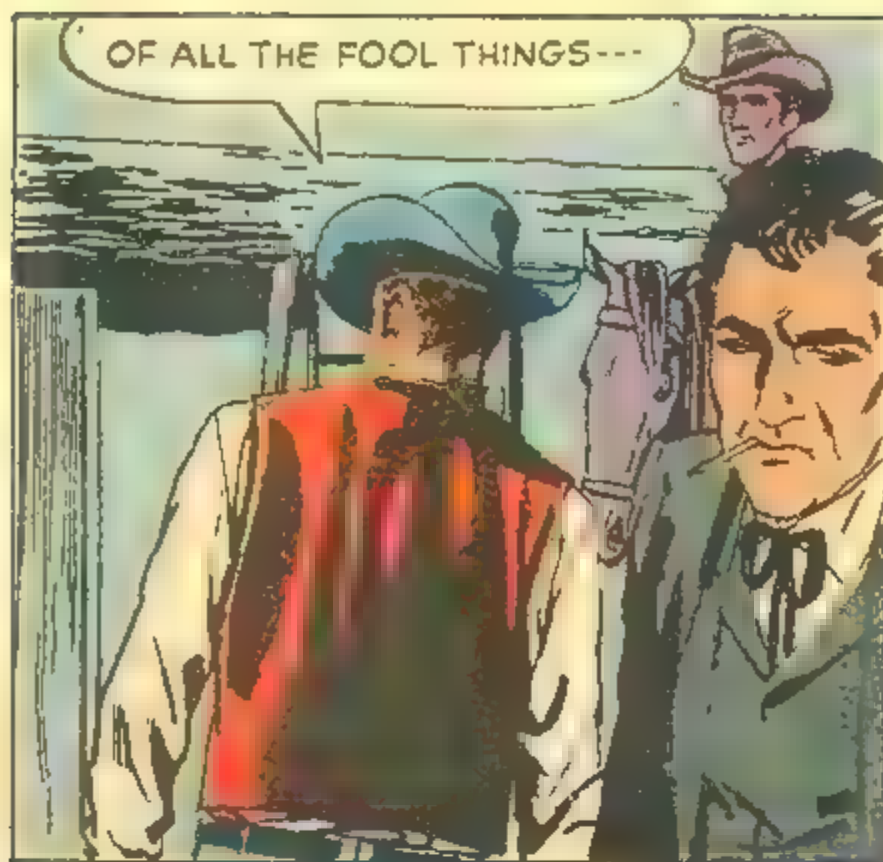
I'M NOT SURE, CHESTER---NOT SURE, AT ALL!



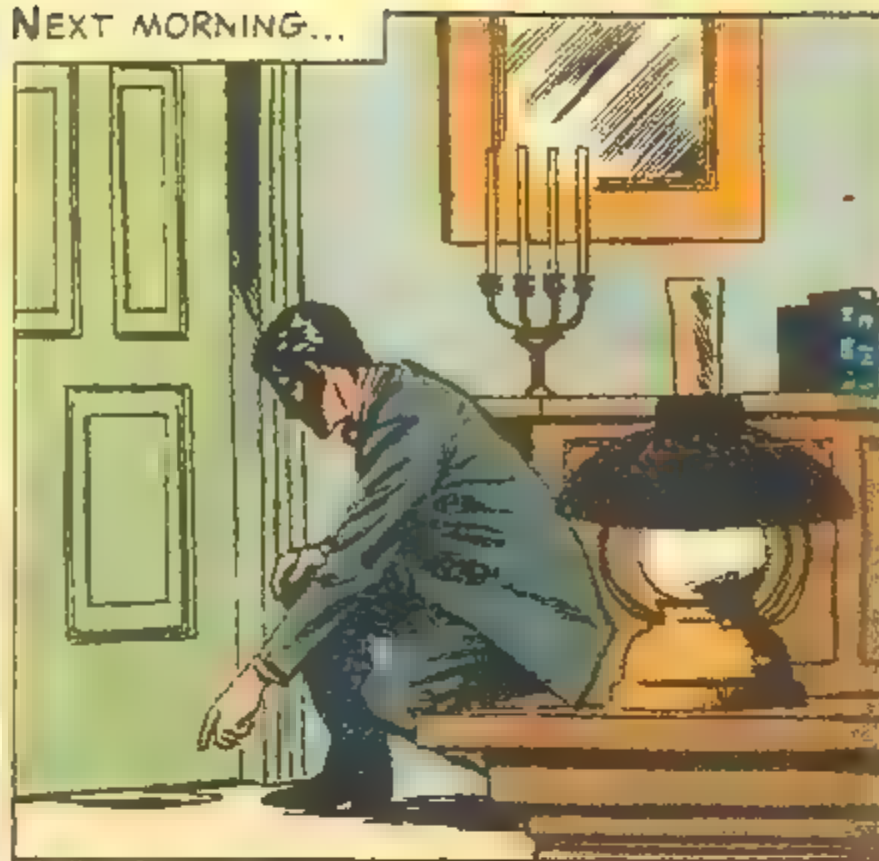
GORE HAD PLENTY OF REASON TO HIRE ACE, BUT HE SURE COVERED HIS TRACKS WELL WHEN HE COOLLY HANDED HIM OVER TO ME! --- I JUST DON'T KNOW!



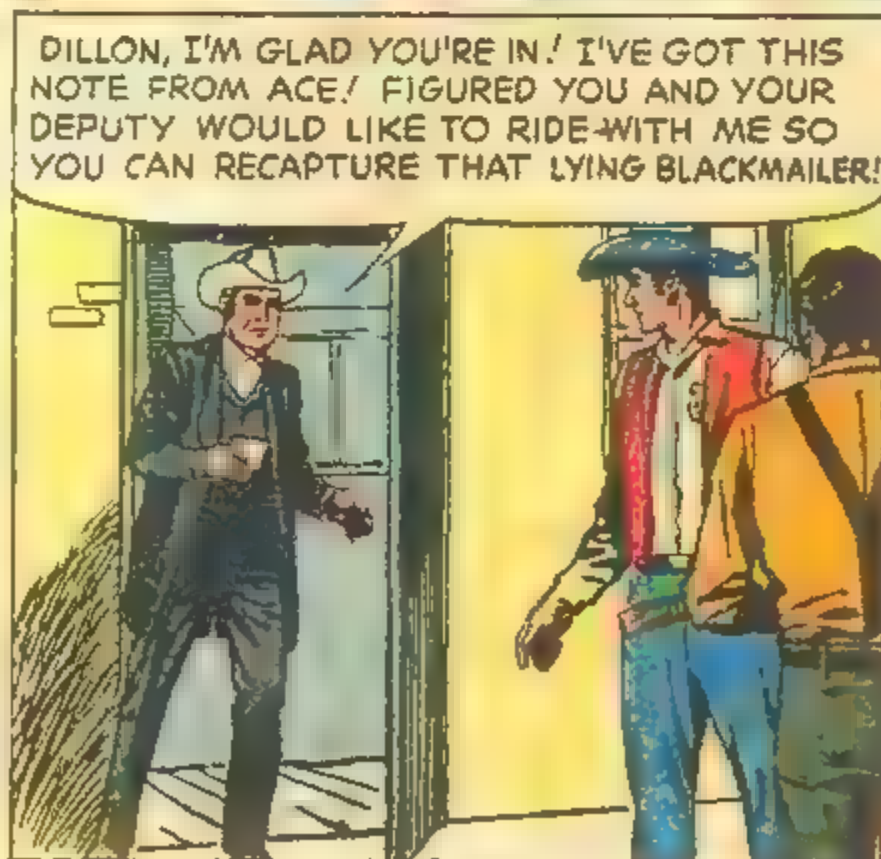
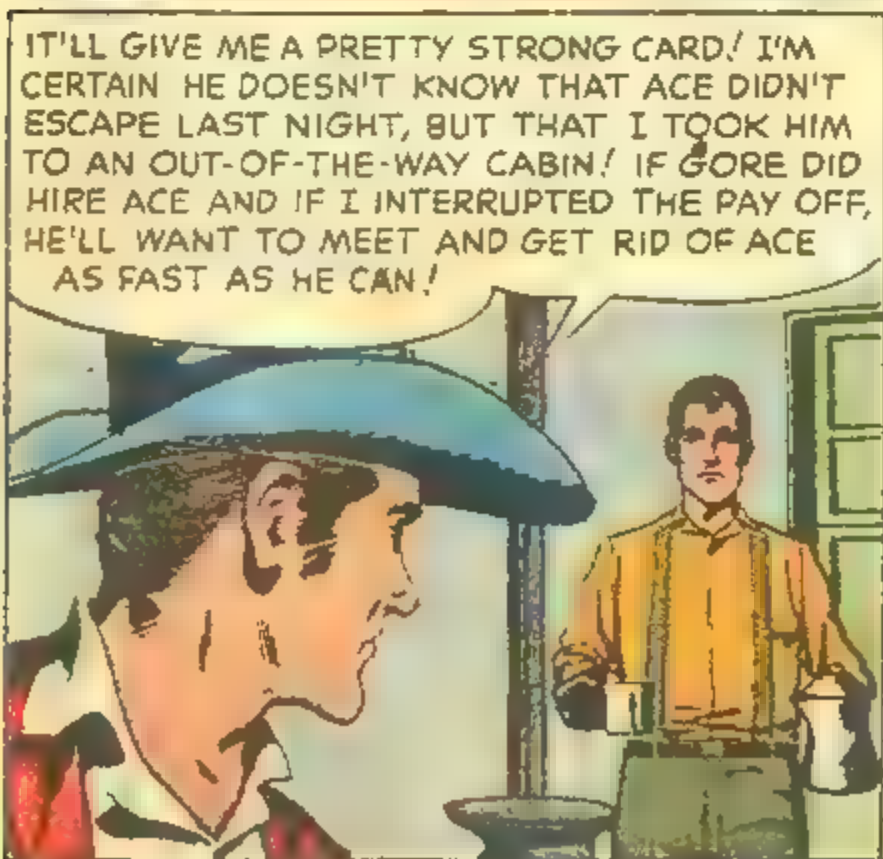
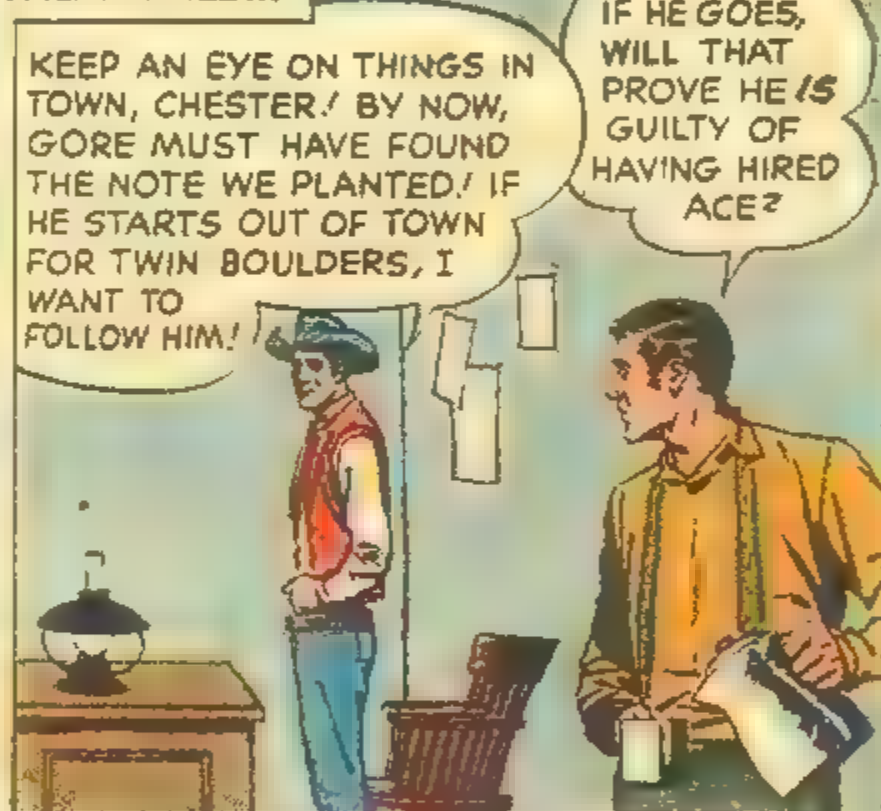


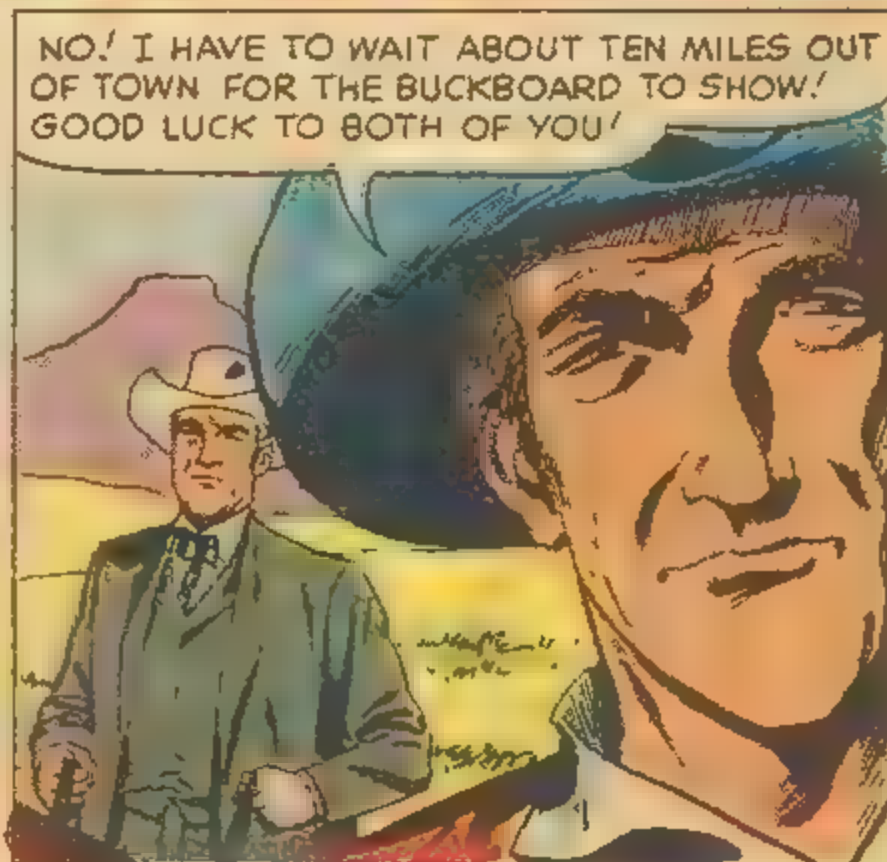
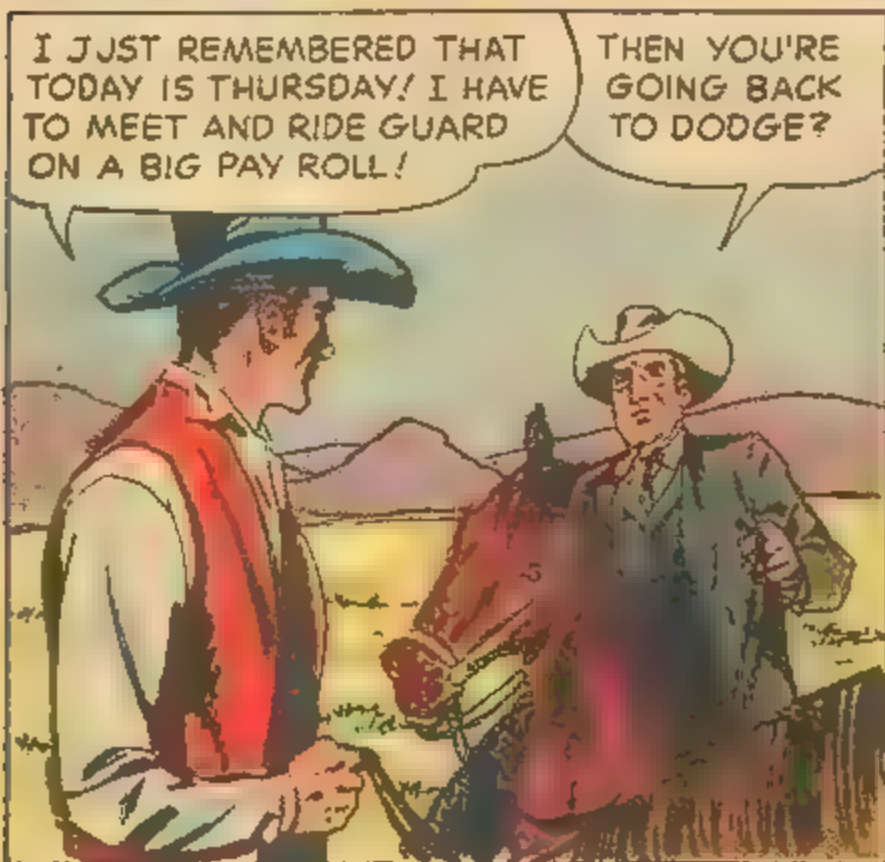
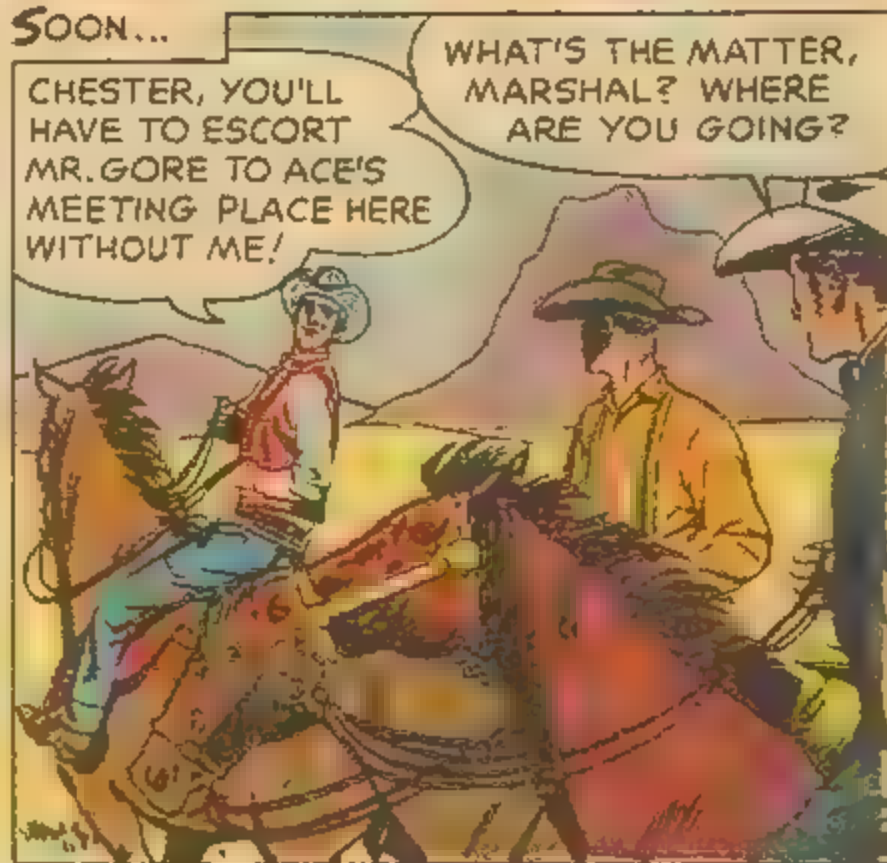
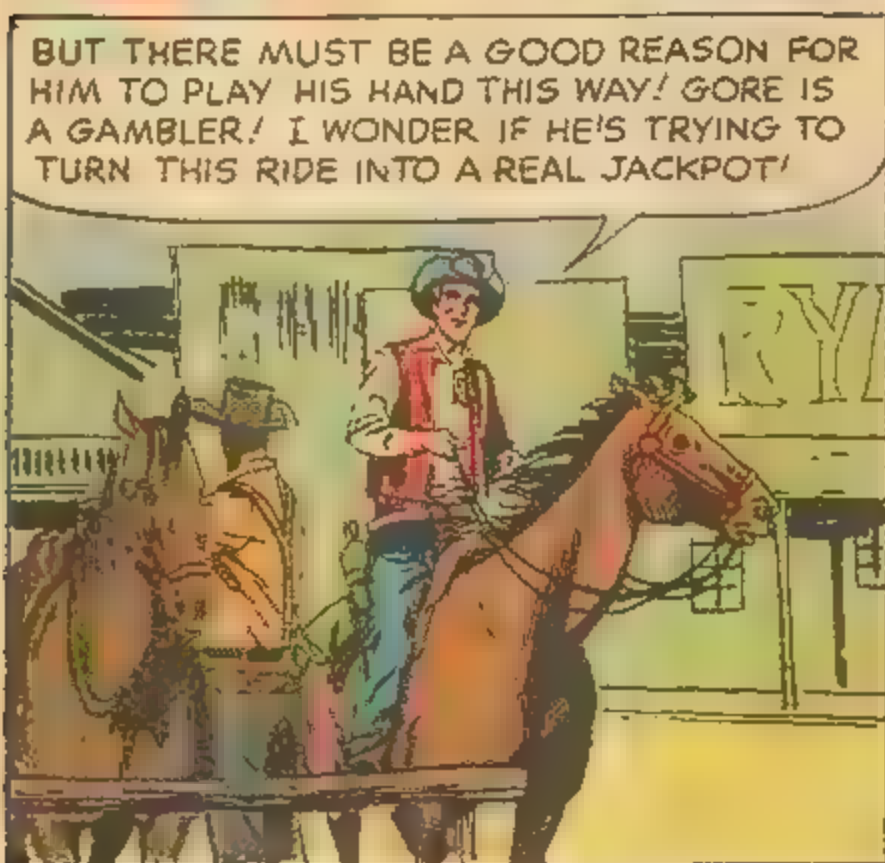
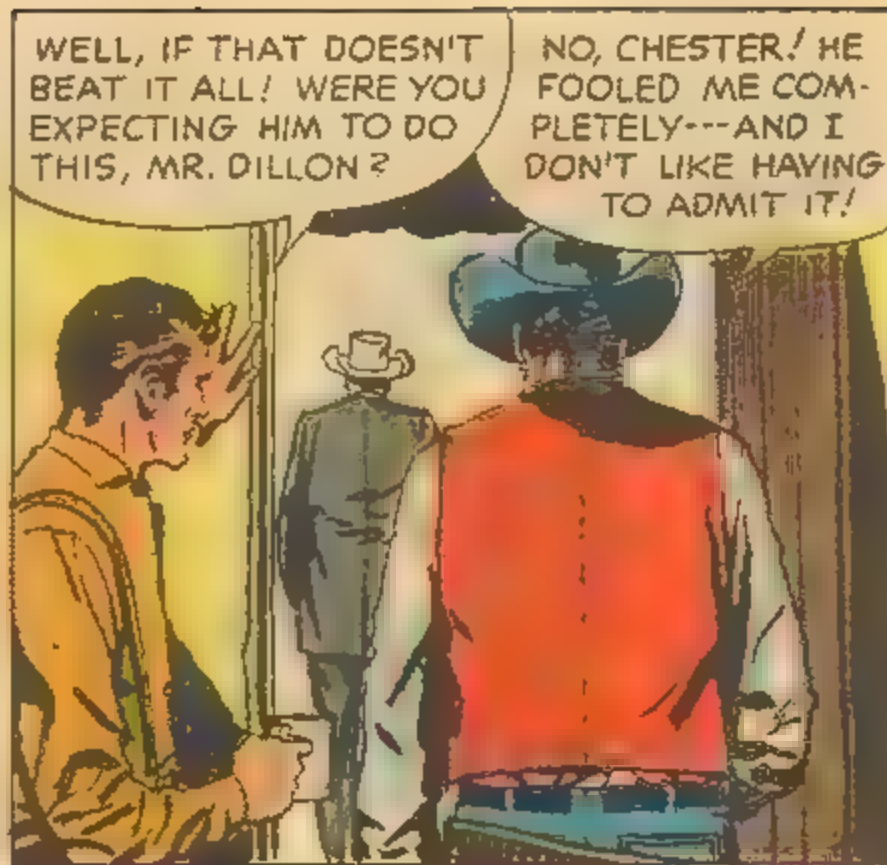
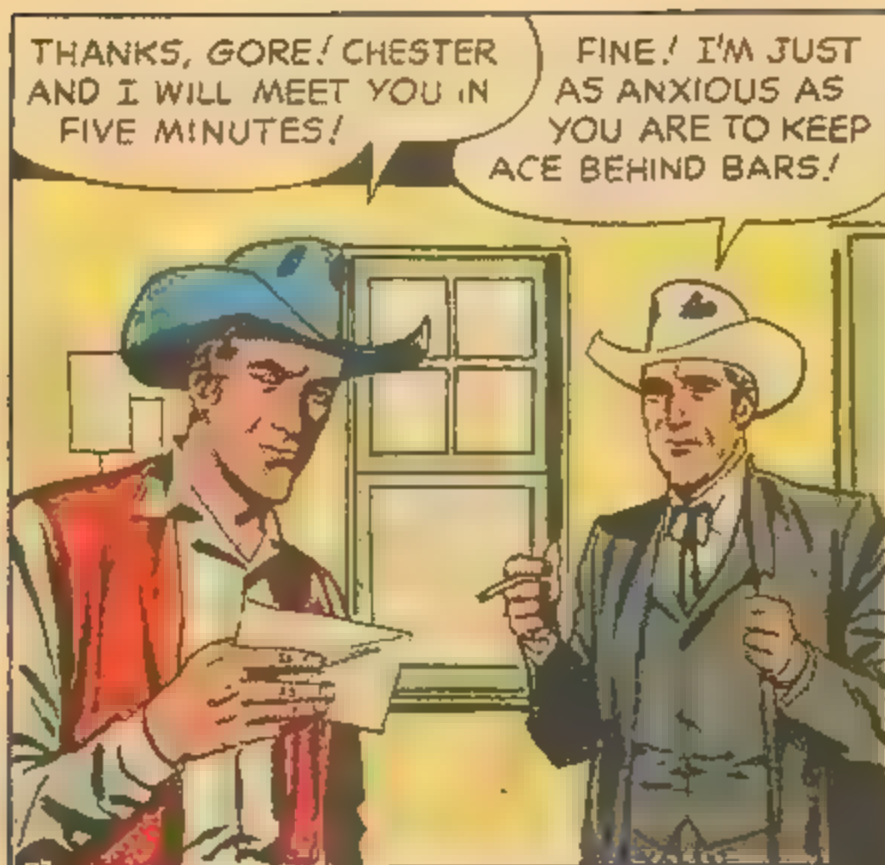


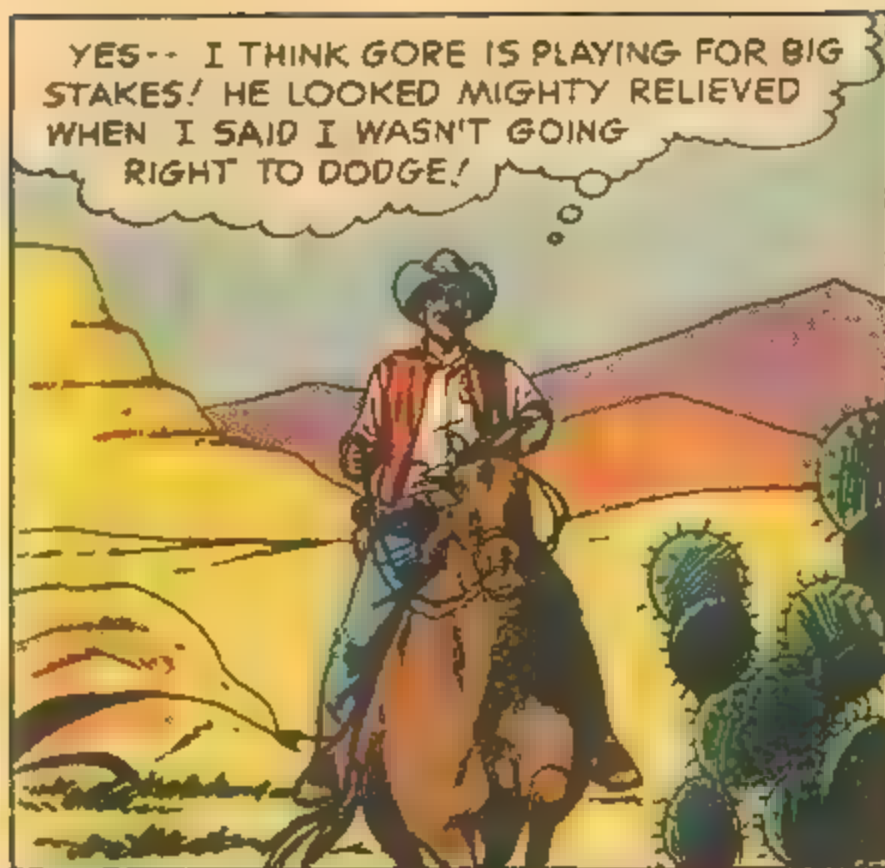
NEXT MORNING...



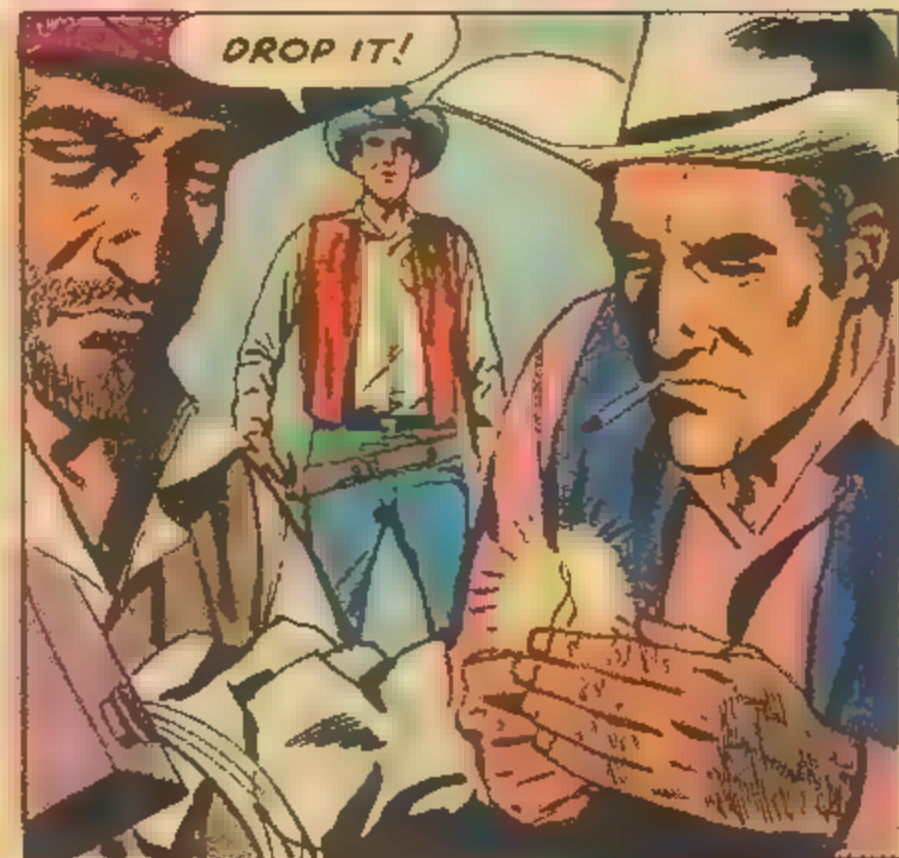
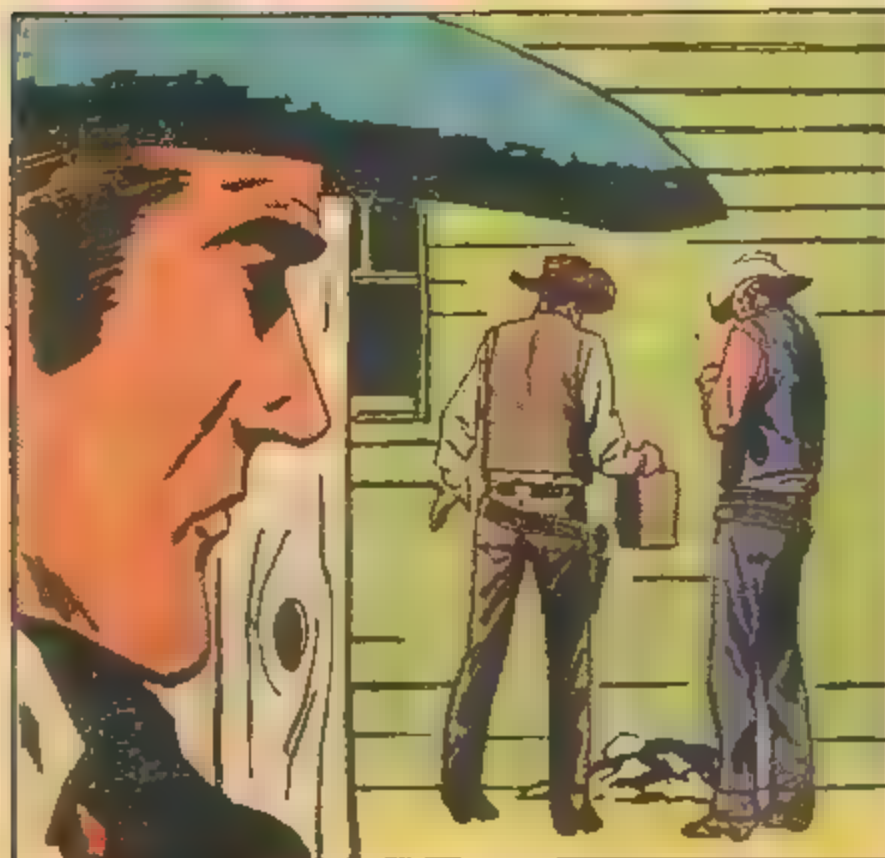
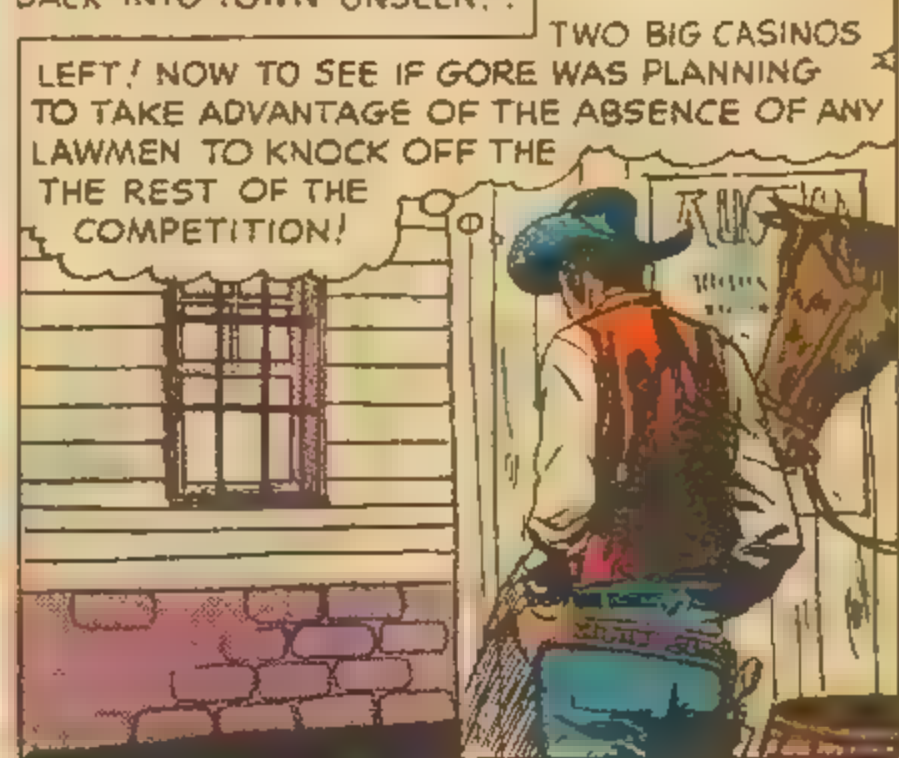
MEANWHILE...







RIDING STRAIGHT FOR DODGE AND DISMOUNTING AT THE OUTSKIRTS, MATT DILLON SLIPS BACK INTO TOWN UNSEEN.





A PLEDGE TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.



DAD! read this ...DECIDE "YES" ON THAT DAISY AIR RIFLE!

Because Daisy air rifles are sometimes confused with other type air rifles, we want you, Dad, to know these helpful facts:

1 The Daisy is *NOT* a high-powered pneumatic, gas, pellet or compressed air gun. It cannot be pumped-up to increase power!

2 DAISY is a spring-action, short range, low "factory limited" power air rifle—safest of its kind for training boys and girls aged seven through fourteen!

3 Daisy is *now* used in the 15-foot junior marksmanship training programs of the NRA, NEA, BSA, schools, camps and clubs because of its *safer* spring-action, *safer* short range, *safer* low power.

LET'S FACE IT, DAD!

Your junior wants a Daisy right now or for Christmas—an important decision for you! Why not get *all* the facts about the *many* supervised shooting programs now available to your junior with his Daisy—buy that Daisy now! And send coupon today!



FREE LITERATURE

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Dept. P-6398, ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U. S. A.

Send 10-Page Brochure telling how Daisy spring-type BB gun owners may learn marksmanship, earn Awards in supervised shooting programs at club or home; Daisy Catalog. 10¢ coin enclosed to cover handling-postage cost.

Name _____

Street and No. _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ Man ☐ Woman.

Please write in margin below any comments you have on this Daisy ad.

DAISYS NOW APPROVED FOR:



BB CLUB SHOOTING

Spring-type air rifles Approved for the Junior BB Gun Club programs sponsored by V.F.W., Lions, other adult clubs.



NRA AWARD SHOOTING

Spring-type air rifles Approved for the National Rifle Association Junior Training Program; medals may be won.



NEA SCHOOL INSTRUCTION

Spring-type air rifles Approved for the new NEA School Instruction Program and "Father and Son" field training fun.



SUMMER CAMP RIFLERY

Spring-type air rifles used in hundreds of camps teaching Junior Spring-Type Air Riflery; many awards may be won.



HOME SHOOTING

Spring-type air rifles best and safest for "home shooting" to win NRA Medals!

REMEMBER?

Dad's greatest thrill ... giving his son that "first gun!"



MERIT BADGE SHOOTING

Spring-type air rifles Approved for use in the Marksmanship Merit Badge program of the Boy Scouts of America.

DAD! Here's PISTOL SHOOTIN' Fun For YOU!

New BULLS@EYE Pistol shoots standard-size BBs accurately at short range for low-cost home practice, family fun! 150 shot repeater. Heavy, rugged, 10 1/2". Adjustable peep-and-open rear sight. With 25 targets, 2 tubes BBs. No Canadian orders accepted.



\$5 POST PAID

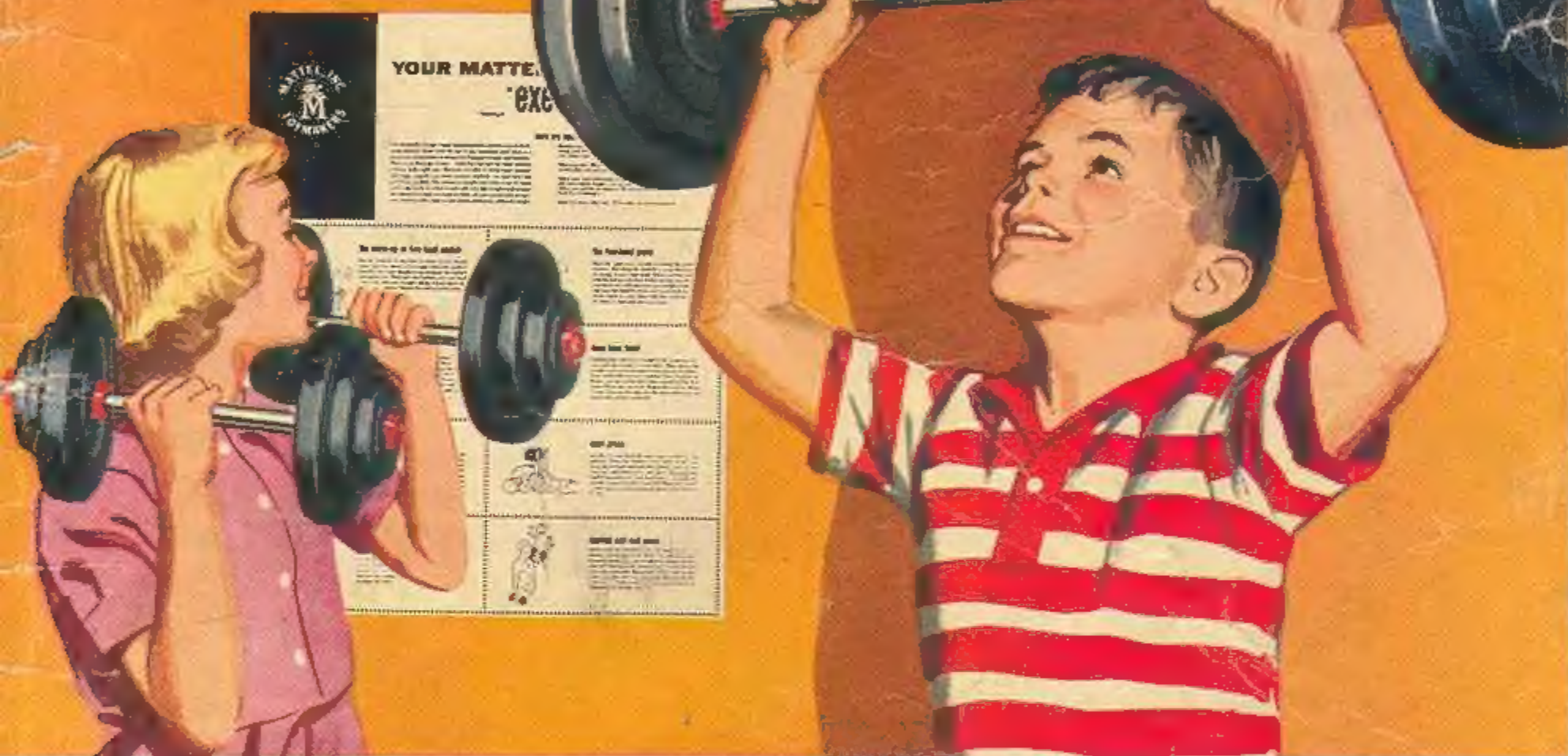
DAISY BULLS@EYE
BB TARGET PISTOL

PRICES HIGHER CANADA. PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITH-OUT NOTICE. NO DIRECT ORDERS ACCEPTED FROM CANADA.

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Safety Training Dept. P-6398 — ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U. S. A.

Build muscles it's Fun! with MATTEL PowerarmTM Barbells



They grow right with you! Fill these real Mattel Powerarm Barbells with water or sand, or both... to make them as heavy as you want! They're loads of fun, and there's no better way to build muscles. Mom will like 'em too, because these safe-surface

weights can't mar floors or furniture! Powerarm Barbells come in 2 sets... each with a wall chart of exercises and instructions. Get them from your toy dealer now... or order direct from MATTEL, INC., 5432 West 102 Street, Los Angeles 45, Calif.



CUT THIS OUT
AND ORDER
TODAY!

MATTEL, INC.
5432 West 102 Street
Los Angeles 45, California

Please rush the following Mattel Powerarm[®] Barbells:

A_____olympic set\$7.00 per set

B_____professional set\$5.00 per set

Name_____

Address_____

City_____Zone_____State_____

Enclose check or money order. Sorry, no C.O.D. In California add state sales tax.

NEW METHOD!

Fill weights with water or sand to make heavier.



OLYMPIC SET

Six weights: two 8", four 5 $\frac{3}{8}$ ". One 32" Bar and two 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ " dumbbell bars. 14 lock nuts. \$7.00



PROFESSIONAL SET

Four weights: two 8", two 5 $\frac{3}{8}$ ". One 32" bar. 5 lock nuts. \$5.00

FUN SHOOTIN' all year round!

No. 25

DAISY PUMP GUN

The King of All BB Guns! Own and shoot this 37" take-down-model 50-shot forced-feed repeater! Peep-and-open rear sight adjusts for windage, elevation; ramp-type front. Beautiful "gold inlaid" design on jacket. Full oval stock checkered. Get yours now!



FUN — showing pals how slick that "pump action" cocking works!



FUN — using new special "DAISY" screw-driver for gun assembly or take-down into two parts!



FUN — to roam the outdoors with a dog, a pal and your own Daisy Pump Gun!



FUN — to pack "25" in suitcase for travel by auto, bus, train or plane!

FUN — Competitive shooting with family and friends!



HOW TO GET YOURS

- 1 Mail coupon for new giant Daisy Gun Catalog
- 2 Then tear off this page and other Daisy Page ad directly beneath this page—hand both Daisy pages to Dad to read!

FREE CATALOG COUPON

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. 6398, ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.

Send free Giant Daisy Gun Catalog. I enclose 4¢ in unused stamps for postage-handling.

☐ I'm giving BOTH ads to Dad to read!

NAME _____

ST. & NO. _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

The Most Fun for your Money!
DAISY
AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. 6398, ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.

— SINCE 1888 —

GUN AND EQUIPMENT HEADQUARTERS FOR YOUNG SHOOTERS

No. 25
\$9.95
OTHER DAISYS
LOW AS \$4.95

Price Higher
in
Canada